

Object ♥
Shippings



Tren (Tree x Pen)

Pen was outside drawing pictures until he got interrupted by Tree as he walked up to him.

"Hey um... Pen? Could I maybe draw with you?" Tree asked.

Pen nodded. "Mhm, sure!" Pen gave him a box of crayons and some paper.

Tree leaned a bit closer to see what he was drawing, he was surprised as Pen was drawing him. Tree quickly looked away so Pen doesn't catch him staring.

"So Pen... What are you... drawing? If you don't mind me asking" Tree questioned him.

Pen stopped his doodle and turned around to look at Tree. "It's a surprise" Was all he said then he went back to drawing.

Tree went back to his doodling, It was a picture of Pen. He smiled at the drawing then flinched a little as Pen tapped him on the shoulder.

"I'm done with the drawing now!" He excitedly told.

Pen shyly gave Tree the paper then Tree looked over it, It was a drawing of him and Pen saying, "I love you". Tree covered his mouth in surprise and shock.

Pen nervously rubbed his arm. "D-do you... like it?" Tree quickly hugged Pen.

"I love you too!" Tree said happily.

Pen blushed a little then out of nowhere, he kissed Tree. It took about 2 seconds for Tree to kiss back. The kiss was a bit long and some Objects did notice them.

"Wooo way to go Pen!" Pen heard Blocky's voice.

"♪Aww, so cute!♪" Puffball said as she flew over their heads in circles.

Eraser just stood there in shock, not knowing what to say.

Pen and Tree both pulled away and both faintly blushed a bit. "Uh.. could we have a little privacy please..?" Tree asked them.

They all shook their heads no. "♪We wanna stay and watch!♪" Puffball smiled.

Pen and Tree both sighed as they can't kiss with them watching, Pen kissed Tree again then whispered to him. "Just ignore them.." Tree shrugged then kissed him back.

Balloony x Cloudy

I will try and do Cloudy's "thick accent" but it might not be that good -o-

Art above is not by me!

Balloony, Rocky, and Cloudy where all taking a walk around the beautiful waterfall. Balloony looked around as he was quite happy being with his two friends.

"Izn't the frezh air great?" Cloudy said as he was flying around them.

"You said it pal!" says Balloony.

"Gleh!" Rocky said.

Balloony stopped at his tracks. Cloudy and Rocky both stopped then turned around.

"Palloony? Are you ok?" Cloudy said then floated to him.

"Yea.. It's just.. I don't think i'm that very useful for the team.. do you think the others think i'm useless?!" Balloony sounded all worried.

"Oh no! I don't think you're uzelezz!" Cloudy snuggled up to him. Rocky did the same thing and nudged Balloony's leg.

Balloony smiled a little then picked up Rocky. "I know that Cloudy and Little One are my best friends!" He hugged them both.

"I like hugz" Cloudy said as he snuggled up to Balloony a bit more.

This was pretty short since i'm lazy today, sriry guys but i might make longer chapters in the future.

Baseball x Nickel(Updated)

Nickel was sitting on the bleachers, He saw Suitcase talking to Balloon. He rolled his eyes at them but was a little happy to see Baseball walking up to sit with him.

"Hey Nickel!" Baseball said all cheerful.

"Why are you so happy?" Nickel asked him, He never saw Baseball this happy before.

"Oh, well. Today I'm finally going to tell my crush that I love him!" Baseball said with a big smile on his face.

Nickel froze, his face and mouth were wide with shock then he quickly shook his head. "Oh... Uh... Hehe... When are you going to tell him..?" Nickel urged him to say more.

"Well... Maybe later today since I'm a little nervous about telling him..."

Nickel had an angry frown as he saw Baseball walking away.
"Nobody can be his crush but me!" Nickel said to himself. He angrily got up and started walking to Baseball.

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Baseball sighed as he didn't know when to tell him, he was still too nervous. He turned around to see Nickel behind him and he jumped back as he was frightened.

"Sooo... Baseball... If you don't mind me asking, what is your crush *like*?" Nickel said a bit fast.

"Well, He's short, armless like me, and says things in a sarcastic manner!"

*"Seems like they have the same personality as me... Could it be- No don't be silly Nickel! Baseball doesn't like you!"*

"Wow, that guy sounds reaaaalllly interesting..." Nickel rolled his eyes.

"Yup, and I can't wait to tell him, I hope he feels the same way! and if he doesn't, well... then that's ok..!!" Baseball continued his walk, all in a good mood.

"I really don't want to be in Baseball's privacy, but I gotta follow him and see who he likes!" Nickel followed Baseball in stealth mode, He was hiding in bushes, trying not to be caught by Baseball.

Suitcase saw Baseball then yelled to him. "Hey, Baseball! Wanna play toss the ball with me and Balloon?" She asked.

Baseball looked at them. "Oh.. uh.. no thanks!" He yelled back.

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Nickel saw that Baseball was heading towards Hotel OJ. "Does he like... O-OJ?!" Nickel shook his head. *"No! It can't be... They never interacted with each other before unless... He goes there when I'm away!"* Nickel unhappily followed.

Nickel looked at the Hotel. "Now, how am I gonna go in there without being seen by Baseball?" He stared at an open window from outside. He quickly ran over and grabbed a ladder and started climbing.

Baseball saw OJ. "OJ!" Baseball greeted him.

"Hello Baseball, what can I get for you? drinks? snacks?" OJ offered.

"No thanks, but I need your best advice!" Baseball asked.

"Yes? What is it?" OJ questioned.

"I got this crush on someone for a while now.. I hadn't really told him cause I was too nervous so that's why I came here"

"Why come to me? Surely there are other people out there you could've asked besides me"

"Well.. you're the only one I know that has a crush on paper.. so I figured I go tell you for some advice," Baseball said.

OJ nervously looked around. "W-who said I had a crush on Paper..?" OJ said while not facing Baseball.

"You did tell Paper awhile ago that you loved him," Baseball said.

"Who told you that? Me and Paper were in secret so who told you that?!" OJ faced Baseball with a slightly angry look.

"Uhm.. It was on the internet! I'm assuming it was Fan since he likes to vlog-"

"Fan.." OJ repeated his name. "I'll have to have a *chat* with him about this, Anyways. You should just go tell the person how you feel and things should go ok!" OJ gave two thumbs up.

"But, what if he doesn't feel the same way?" Baseball frowned.

"Well.. then there are other fishes in the sea..!" OJ awkwardly told him.

Baseball frowned then slowly walked outside. "Thanks for your help OJ.." he mumbled as he was leaving.

OJ felt sorry for him. "Hopefully that guy or girl he likes him back.."

Nickel overheard everything and quickly ran outside. OJ saw him running outside to Baseball. "How'd he get in here without my noticing?" OJ questioned then shrugged it off.

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Nickel called out his name. "Baseball! Baseball!" Nickel said then panted as Baseball stopped.

"Yeah?" Baseball turned around.

"I got... Something to tell you.." Nickel said, trying to catch his breath.

"Yea?" Baseball said, waiting for him to talk.

"I know you have to go tell your crush soon that you like him but I first have to say something.." Nickel sighed then began. "We've been friends for a really long time now, I trust you and you trust me. What I'm trying to say is that I... reeeaaaalllly like you.." Nickel awkwardly smiled at him.

Baseball frowned. "So you... don't like me?" Baseball could hear the sarcasm as he said that.

"No, no, no, no! I do like you!" Nickel quickly said as he saw Baseball was about to cry. *"Nickel! Don't say it in a sarcastic way!"*

"I like you Baseball!" Nickel quickly said. "Please don't tell your crush that you like-" Baseball kissed Nickel. Nickel blushed a little then Baseball pulled away.

"I like you too Nickel~ I was trying to tell you but I got too nervous and decided to tell you when it's time, Now that I know you like me, I'm even happier than before!" Baseball faintly blushed.

Nickel quickly shook his head. "Wait so.. that short and armless guy you were describing was m-me?"

Baseball nodded. "Who else? you're the only one I know here other than Suitcase who is short and armless! and let's not forget the sarcasm"

Nickel laughed. "Yeah.. I should've guessed it was me.."

Together Baseball and Nickel both walked to the Hotel. "Can we not tell anyone about this? Especially Fan?" Nickel said.

"Oh especially not Fan, I told OJ that Fan uploaded a video of OJ saying "I like you" to Paper"

"Sheesh... Does Fan know anything about privacy?" Nickle shook his head.

"Tell me about it... I hope the same thing doesn't happen to us"  
Baseball sounded a bit worried.

"Yea, Hopefully, Fan isn't around," Nickel said as he was looking around.

Fan was hiding in the bushes and recorded the whole thing. "I caught the moment when they were kissing!!" Fan said as he was hugging the camera. "This is perfection..!!" He whispered then ducked back down in the bushes.

# Mephoj (MePhone x OJ)

**Art above is not by me!**

OJ grabbed a plate of cookies, thinking it would be a nice gift to thank him for everything. He knows how much MePhone loves cookies, so this would be the ideal gift!

"Now where is he?" OJ asked himself. He knew he wasn't in the hotel, and he assumed he was out hosting challenges like usual. OJ didn't feel like looking around but this was MePhone and he had to look for MePhone.

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OJ stepped outside, feeling the cool air, and shivered a bit. "Pretty cold out there.." OJ was unaccustomed to walking outside in the cold, but he continued his search for MePhone. OJ walked to the stage where MePhone and his assistant were, but he didn't see them there.

"They must be taking a break or something." OJ talked to himself.

"Who are you talking to?" asks someone behind them.

MePad was behind OJ when he saw him. "Oh MePad, I'm glad to see you here! Have you seen Mephone lately?" OJ asked MePad.

"No, Mr. Orange Juice, I haven't seen MePhone lately, he said he would take a short walk," MePad told him.

OJ froze up. What if something really bad happened to MePhone? OJ told the big meeples, "I'm looking for him, let me know if you see him again."

MePad nodded to indicate that he understood.

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OJ began to rush while still carrying the plate of cookies. "Oh, MePhone... where are y-?" A flash of lightning interrupted his sentence, and it started to pour rain.

"Great.. just great.." OJ murmured then heard a noise nearby, it sounded like glitching. "Oh, that must be MePhone!" OJ immediately dropped the plate of cookies. MePhone's more important than cookies. It was raining heavily, and the ground was wet, so he slowed down and avoided the mud. Underneath the tree, he saw MePhone.

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It looked like he was covering himself from the rain so the leaves above him would protect him, but they didn't do a great job as the rain poured right through them and onto MePhone.

MePhone's screen glitched, and he turned around to see OJ. "OJ!" He shouted.

"MePhone! what are you doing in this forest? and in the rain!!!" OJ sounded so concerned for him.

"I just wanted to walk around and clear my head, but then it started pouring and the only cover I could get was from this stupid tree which didn't help." MePhone then punched the tree and winced as his hand hurt.

"Oh MePhone.. I was worried about you!" OJ hugged him, and some of OJ's juice poured onto him, causing MePhone to glitch more.

OJ then backed away. "S-sorry!"

MePhone's words began to glitch as she said, "I-It's fine! I'm F-F-fine..."

"I'll figure out how to fix you and get you out of this rain" OJ picked up MePhone and ran out of the forest to MePad. OJ was surprised that MePhone didn't seem to mind being carried; he normally complains if people try to help him.

"MEPAD! MEPAD!" As the rain roared, OJ had to yell out MePad's name. MePad played some music to alert them that he's nearby.

MePhone pointed in the direction where MePad is, who was peeking through the curtains behind the stage.

OJ immediately climbed up the stairs and went behind the curtain. He said, "MePhone is glitching! Is there anything you can do?"

MePad examined MePhone. "He should be fine," MePad said, "he just needs a battery change and everything will be fine."

OJ asked, "Where do you find batteries?"

"It's in MeCloud," MePad said.

"No no no! I'm not going to th-th-that place!" MePhone angrily said as he didn't like seeing Cobs.

"Oh, you don't have to sir. I'll teleport there and get it for you" MePad teleported away, leaving MePhone and OJ alone.

There was an awkward silence that lasted a few minutes until MePhone broke it. "W-w-why did you want to look for me a-a-a-anyway?" MePhone growled as his voice was glitching.

"Well, I did bake some cookies for you, but I dropped them in the rain." OJ awkwardly laughed.

MePhone also laughs. "Is there a reason why you m-m-made me cookies?"

"It was a thank you gift for everything you have done in this show, I don't know how you do it MePhone. Being a host and setting up challenges for everyone"

"Hehe.. I didn't do it alone you know... " MePhone weakly replied.

OJ looked worried. "Hurry up MePad..." he whispered to himself.

MePad teleported back with the battery. He opened up MePhone and took out the old battery and changed it out with a new one.

MePhone sat up with some dizziness but seemed to be okay. OJ hugged him, whispering, "I'm so glad that you're oK...!"

MePhone shooed MePad away as he wanted some alone time. MePad nodded then teleported away.

MePhone took a deep breath and began. "Since we're alone.. I have to tell you something.." he said.

OJ stared at him, waiting to hear what he had to say.

"I-I...." MePhone couldn't say it. "Ugh! why is it so hard to tell you!" MePhone growled then tried to keep it together.

"Listen OJ... I appreciate on everything you done.. getting a hotel and letting the loser contestants stay in it.. and well... what I'm trying to say is.. that.. I-I... I love you.." MePhone lowly said, hoping OJ didn't hear it but he did heard it.

OJ was surprised. "M-MePhone.." OJ can't help but kiss him.

MePhone didn't hesitate to return the kiss. The kiss lasted for 5 minutes until MePhone slowly pulled away and started to cry a bit. "I hadn't felt this feeling in a long time.." He said while wiping away his tears.

"When the rain stops, are you up for some cookies?" OJ inquired with a smile.

MePhone smiled. "I can never say no to cookies" MePhone and OJ both laughed for a few moments, then turned around as the rain lightly calmed down.

# MePad x Toilet

**Art above is by me :>**

**Art complements by me are aloud :3**

MePad sat outside on the stage, alone. All the contestants that were still in have now trek away from here because no challenges have been notified from MePhone. MePad decided to just sit on the stage until MePhone gets here, He doesn't really know where he went but hopefully nowhere treacherous.

"HELLO MEPAD!!" toilet obnoxiously said.

MePad looked up at Toilet. "Greetings Toilet, MePhone isn't anywhere around here. So if you're trying to find him he's not here, at least not that i'm aware of"

"Oh, i'm not looking for Mistah Phone, I just came by to see you!!" Toilet said with his cheerful and loud voice.

"Oh? Really?" MePad sounded surprised. Toilet almost never talks to MePad, only if he wanted to start a quarrel.

Toilet nodded. "Yes really!!"

"Well what do you want to talk about Toilet? Need any guidance?" MePad spoke.

"I wanted to give these to you!" Toilet went away for a sec to go get it then swiftly came back. He had heart shaped cards on his head and levitated to MePad for him to check it out.

MePad happily gazed at the cards. "They look wonderful Toilet!"

"Aww, thanks MePad!" Toilet happily chirped.

MePad grabbed one of the cards and look over it. It says Best Friends on it with him and Toilet drawn on it. If MePad had a mouth, he would be smiling right now.

MePad put a smiling emoji on his screen :) to show him what he's feeling. "They look wonderful Toilet, I'm astonished that you had time to make these"

"Oh I've been working on them for a long time MePad. Ever since we've became friends and not enemies is when I started making these to show my appreciation towards you!!"

"I'm glade we're no longer enemies, Like I said before, I consider us as equals and MePhone equally likes both of us to help him"

Toilet frowned. "Not me.. i'm beginning to think that he doesn't like me or my help around the place.. He says i'm infuriating that's not true is it?!" Toilet stared to cry.

"Well... I don't find you obnoxious, I think MePhone just needs to grow use to your appearance and all the help you've been providing him. And I do like your antics and the way you've been helping people. You help people in your own special way and that's fine" MePad wiped away Toilet's tears.

Toilet gently smiled a bit. "Thanks MePad.."

"Anytime Toilet" MePad mildly said then Toilet sat down by MePad and together they gazed at the sky.

**Ye, I ship Toilet with Mepad because they're cute together!**

# Sick Day (Pickle x Knife) (Updated)

Knife and Pickle were both playing video games on the couch. They were both racing to the finish line with their customized Go-Karts, Pickle picked up a magic cube then used it which threw turtles at the racer ahead of him who was Knife. Knife stared at the screen in disbelief as Pickle had won.

Pickle cheered. "Whoo! I told you I would beat you again Knife!"

Knife crossed his arms. "No Fair! You had that magic cube thing to help you!"

"Oh don't blame the game just because you suck!" Pickle softly punched his arm to let him know he was just fooling.

"Pfft... Whatever.." Knife's face was a bit flustered.

Pickle saw his face then lightly place his hand on his forehead. "Wow Knife.. you feel a little hot!"

Knife suddenly moved his hand away. "I-I'm fine Pickle..!" He assured him that he was completely fine.

"I know you well Knife and I can tell when you're lying" Pickle rushed to the kitchen to grab an ice pack and a blanket from his room to help Knife.

Knife groaned then lay down as Pickle came rushing back to him. He lay the ice pack gently on his head then put the blue blanket on him.

"Better?" Pickle spoke as he sat down on the sofa with him.

Knife murmured a little. "Err... I guess.."

"Probably a headache since we've been playing for a while. You normally don't play that long but I guess you were growing a bit competitive since you entered that show~" He let out a small chuckle.

"I-I wasn't being.. competitive...!!" Knife defended himself. "I just wanted to win at the game for once. You're always good at racing games"

"Well, this is payback from all the games you beat me in~" Pickle chuckled then gently stroked Knife's head.

Knife flushed a little then uttered something under his breath that Pickle couldn't understand.

"Well, I'll go fix you some food and try to soothe down your headache a bit" Pickle got off the couch then began walking to the kitchen to make his best bud some soup.

Knife took the ice pack off of his head as the ice was just making it worse. He groaned as his headache was getting worse every minute.

His rival, Trophy had stepped into the living room and located Knife on the couch.

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"Well well well, if it isn't the pocket knife. Long time no see" He did a sinister grin.

Knife grumbled. "What do *you* want Trophy?" He roughly said.

"No need to be rude, I'm just here to watch TV till I saw you" Trophy glared.

"Oh, so I'm being rude? You're supposed to be a Jock but all those times we've been competing in Inanimate Insanity, you behaved like a total jerk to me! And I'M supposed to be that jerk!"

Trophy shrugged. "Guess we switched roles, But you're no jock nor a

jerk. Guess I'm both~"

Knife wanted to get up and hurt him so badly but he was weak at the moment and couldn't do anything so he just gave him a death glare.

Pickle walked in with a hot bowl of soup and detected Trophy and Knife, glaring at each other. "Ay... who's the walking Trophy?"

"And whose the talking Pickle?" Trophy glared.

"I forgot, you two never met before... Well. Pickle here is my best friend while that over there is supposed to be a Trophy but you never succeed at anything, do you?" Knife smirked at Trophy.

Pickle chuckled. "Well, I see you two have some beef with each other, why?"

"Trophy is acting like this cause I didn't join his stupid alliance when the show first began, I told him I'm a jerk, not a jock.

"And Knife is acting salty cause I blackmailed him and told everyone that he has a stupid girly doll with him!"

"Well, I see why Knife is still angry at you. Not cool to be telling peoples secrets" Pickle stated.

Trophy gazed at the soup pickle was holding. "What's that soup for?"

"Hm? Oh, Knife is ill today so I ma-"

Trophy cuts him off. "Eww!!! Sick?? Oh no, I'm not going to be sick again after Tissues sneezed on me and now I'll be sick for being around knife!" Trophy immediately dashed out of the room.

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Pickle rolled his eyes then sat down on the couch again. "Open wide~" Pickle told as he got a spoon full of soup.

Knife growled a bit as he was babying him but he sighed as he

couldn't eat for himself. Knife layed his head against the couch arm then opened his mouth. Pickle cool down the soup by blowing on it then fed it to knife.

Knife blushed a little as it was getting pretty embarrassing with Pickle doing this.

Pickle chuckled as he noticed Knifes flustered face. "I know you don't want me to baby you, but you need help eating as raising your head would just make it worst"

Knife nodded a bit as he understood. "I know... I just don't want anyone walking in on us... seeing this mess.."

"I'm pretty sure you'll be fine, The others would understand I hope" Pickle proceeded to feed him.

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After knife was done eating, he chose to just rest awhile, believing he'll feel better if he gets a good rest. Pickle was about to leave the room until Knife moaned in pain which got his attention. Pickle walked back and sat down.

"Want me to stay here for a while until you fall asleep?" Pickle offered.

Knife shyly nodded. Pickle smiled a little then massaged his head with his hand. Soon, Knife started to slowly shut his eyes and so did Pickle. Together they both slept on the couch with Pickles hand still on Knife's forehead.

OJ walked into the room with Paper by him, they both halted viewing Knife and Pickle on the couch together.

"Aww, how cute! Reminds me of us~" Paper whispered then hugged OJ's arm.

OJ blushed a little then shook his head. "We better let them be then.."  
OJ lead Paper to a different room.

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Pickle slowly reopened his eyes and noticed his hand was still on Knife's head. He swiftly moved his hand and blushed from it. *[Knife is so cute... even when he's sick..]* Pickle thought then flinched a little as Knife awoke then sat up.

Knife stretched then noticed he wasn't sick anymore. "Hey! I'm no longer feeling down!" Knife then hugged Pickle. "Thanks for helping to take care of me bud!!"

Pickle laughed then returned the embrace. "Anytime~"

Knife couldn't help but kiss him on the lips. Pickle reddened from the unexpected kiss then lovingly returned it. The kiss lasted about 5 minutes until Pickle broke away. "Te amo, hombre~" He grinned a little.

Knife smiled also. "Yo tambien te quireo~" Pickle and Knife both hugged.

Together they both faced the TV and decided to just watch a movie together. Pickle put the blue blanket around him and Knife then Pickle settled his arm around Knife. Pickle and Knife both blushed a little as Knife scooted a bit closer to Pickle.

# Snowball x Lightning(Remake)

Art above is by Worldsfirstgayknife From Tumblr!

*A/N I chose to renew this chapter cause the old one was cringe to me as I wasn't that good of a writer back then. Now that I have developed on my writing skills I remade this, still the same plot don't worry*

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Snowball laid down in a pile of snow, gazing up at the sky as snowflakes started to fall down. It was the chilly season and he was jovial it was finally showering with snow, the snow really soothes him down from his troubles. He let out a sigh of comfort then closed his eyes. He then forced them back up to see Lightning really close to his face.

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Snowball immediately got up and grumbled. "What are you doing so close to me Lightning?"

"Just here to see the big "strong guy" of the team, what're doing laying around?"

"Give me a break, times are hard taking care of all our weak teammates. I'm just having my moment by relaxing in the snow"

"Mind if I join you then?" Lightning claimed.

"Sure I guess?" Snowball uttered then Lightning went down to his level and lay in the snow with him.

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"So, how's it like being a snowball?" Lightning decided to start a conversation.

"Awesome! Snowballs are tough and I'm the toughest snowball of all!" Snowball said all certain.

"Funny, I thought snowballs are light and brittle" Lightning let out a short chuckle.

Snowball scowled at him. "And being a lightning bolt is better? all ya ever do is zap people! zap zap zap!" Snowball taunted him.

Lightning gasps. "There's more to being a lightning bolt then zapping!"

"Or really? start naming stuff then!" Snowball pushed him on.

"Well... I can fly!" Lightning hovered up above Snowball.

"Pfft, so does Puffball, Cloudy and Black hole, not interesting!"

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Lightning zapped Snowball. Snowball jerked a bit as Lightning was done. "Wow, look! You really are strong and took it like a champ!" Lightning winked, moving on to the next subject.

Snowball beamed and put his hands on his hips. "I did take it like a champ! Better think twice before calling me *"Soft"* and *"brittle"*!"

Snowball and Lightning both stopped as they heard Fours screeching sound. Snowball then groaned. "Time for the next challenge I guess..." Snowball was about to leave till Lightning grasped his arm.

Snowball turned around all perplexed. "What're you doing? we gotta go before these weaklings get there first!"

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Lightning kissed Snowball. Snowball's face turned a light pink then he drew back. "What was that for..?" He asked. Lightning was shock as he didn't sound bitter, just confused, and relaxed.

Lightning shrugged. "Just felt like it~" He flirted.

Snowball smirked then tenderly gazed at him. "I think we can still proceed before those weaklings catch us~" Snowball smooched him and Lightning continued to tenderly kiss him too.

Grassy watched as he witnessed the entire thing! They hadn't seen him as he was blending in with the grass surrounding them.

# Movie Night (MePhone x OJ) (Updated)

OJ was sitting on the couch, flipping threw the channels then groaned as there was nothing good to watch nowadays. His head quickly whipped around as he heard someone opening his door, Mephone walked in, carrying a fresh plate of cookies.

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The phone walked up to the couch and sat next to him, giving him a friendly smile.

MePhone: Hey OJ

OJ: Hey MePhone, whatcha got there?

MePhone: Cookies, pfft; obviously. I was wondering if you wanted to try them?

OJ anxiously stared at the cookies, He knows MePhone is terrible at baking.

OJ: Erm.... No thanks, you know I don't like chocolate

OJ continued to flip threw the channels. MePhone placed the cookies on OJ's coffee table.

MePhone: Soooo.... Anything to watch?

OJ: **sulks** New shows barely even come on anymore...

MePhone: **waves DVD in hand** Well, we could always watch a relaxing movie~

OJ let out a small chuckle, a movie does seem pretty nice. Better then

just watching a TV show with commercials.

OJ: Sure man

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MePhone walked up to the TV and put in the DVD and sat back on the couch. The movie started and MePhone and OJ silently watched. OJ moved his arm behind MePhone and rest it on the roof of the couch. MePhone slowly turned to OJ with a weird look in his gaze. OJ turned back to MePhone, all confused of why he was staring at him like that.

**OJ:** *\*confused\** What? Something wrong?

**MePhone:** *(chuckles as OJ was clueless)* Your arm

OJ looked at his arm behind MePhone. He then blushed and quickly moved his arm.

**OJ:** S-sorry! I was just stretching and didn't realized!

**MePhone:** *\*chuckles\** It's fine, I don't mind~ *(scoots closer to him)*

OJ's face started to heat up more then he quickly looked away so MePhone doesn't catch him blushing. MePhone put his arm around OJ and quickly looked down as he too was looking a bit flustered. Neither of them spoke or moved until the movie was over.

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OJ got up and removed the DVD from the TV.

OJ: Well that movie sure was something!

OJ was trying to start up a conversation to end that awkwardness between them.

MePhone: Totally, good thing nobody walked in to bother us

OJ: Hehe, yeah... **rubs back of head** Soo uh... Shouldn't you go back to your shows area and plan some challenges?

MePhone: Nah, MePad's got it, I could always count on my assistance to help

OJ sweated a bit as MePhone came in a bit closer to him. OJ felt his face started to warm up.

OJ: Haha.. Is it getting hot in here..? **nervously sweats**

MePhone: Nah, It's just you~

MePhone kissed OJ on his cheek and saw the Orange Juice's face looking a bit red.

MePhone: Feeling better?

OJ slowly nodded then Mephone chuckled.

MePhone: Well I better get going, later Orange Juice~

MePhone got up and exited the hotel.

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OJ placed his hand on his right cheek then slowly smiled. Paper walked in, carrying a bowl of Popcorn.

**Paper:** It's movie time OJ!

Paper stopped as he saw OJ's face. Paper placed his hand on his forehead and felt how hot it was.

**Paper:** *\*gasps\** You ok OJ? You're not having a fever are you?!

**OJ:** *\*waves hands defensively\** No,no,no, everything is fine Paper! I just had a crazy time alone..

Paper thought what did he meant by that then he dropped the bowl of popcorn then covered his mouth.

**Paper:** So you were.... Having some alone time with yourself..?

**OJ:** No no no! Nothing like that! I was just... thinking about stuff...

**Paper:** Want me to leave the room then and come back later?

**OJ:** Yes please...

Paper nodded then picked up the now empty bowl of popcorn then went into the kitchen to go make some more.

OJ sat there thinking about MePhone, he was a great host, well... Great may not suit him very well but he was a *decent* host, that's for sure. OJ would be glad if MePhone ever came and visited him again.

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Paper walked back to the room with a fresh new bowl of popcorn.

Paper: Ready for that movie?

OJ: **smiles** Yea... I'm ready~

Balloony x Cloudy (2)

Balloony layed down on the fresh green grass. Balloony had his eyes closed but opened them up as the sky was suddenly turning dark. He realized it was just Cloudy, floating above him.

"Hey Cloudy" Balloony happily greeted.

"H-hey Palloony.." Cloudy sounded a little shy as he said that.

Balloony saw Cloudy avoiding eye contact a bit. "Something wrong Cloudy?" Balloony stood up and looked at his floating friend.

"Uh.. Y-yea.. Everything iz fine.. It'z just that there iz zomething mizzing from my gollection.." Cloudy sounded a bit nervous as he said that.

"Oh no, can you tell me what you're missing?" Balloony said as he wanted to help.

"Well.... Uh... I'm mizzing a poyfriend.." Cloudy mumbled.

"Sorry, what you said?" Balloony said as he couldn't hear him.

"I zaid.. i'm mizzing a poyfriend.." Cloudy still was mumbling.

"Are you mumbling?" Balloony tilted his head.

"I ZAID I'M MIZZING A POYFRIEND!!!" Cloudy shouted and his face was a light pink.

Balloony fell backwards from the sudden shout.

"Z-zorry!! I didn't mean to zhout.." Cloudy apologized.

"It's ok...!" Balloony said as he got up. "A Boyfriend? Can you tell me who it is?"

"Well... He's on our team... And he's a really good friend of minez..." Cloudy said as he was blushing a little.

Balloony looked to the right then to the left and blushed a little. "Is it.. M-me..?~"

Cloudy blushed then shyly nodded.

"Awww, Cloudy!" Balloony hugs him. "Of course I'll be in your "collection"!"

Cloudy smiles then snuggles up close to Balloony.

These two are so adorable together so why not make another chapter?

SuitLoon (Suitcase x Balloon)

Balloon threw rocks at the small pond. He sighed in distress as nobody really trusted him and doesn't like him. Suitcase stopped a few feet to see Balloon, looking all sad and lonely. She decided to walk up to him and try to cheer him up. Suitcase might be the only person that cares about him.

"Hey Balloon!" Suitcase said in her happy Australian accent, hoping to lift Balloons spirit up a bit.

"Hey Suitcase..." He said in his high pitched voice.

"Sooo, there a reason why you're down in the dumps lately?" Suitcase started and stared at the water below them.

"You know... all the other objects hate me.. right?" Balloon said in a sad voice.

Suitcase slowly nodded her head. "Y-Yea..?"

"It's really hard making friends here y'know... I know I've been a jerk in Season 1 but I know I changed!! You weren't here for Season 1 so you wouldn't have known about my past..." Balloon hugged onto his knees close to him as he was about to cry, But he didn't want Suitcase to see this mess so he tried to keep his tears in.

"Aww Balloon. I know I wasn't here for Season 1 but I know that you are a changed person! I think everyone might've changed. Like just look at Knife. He said himself that he's suppose to be a jerk but he was surprisingly one of the kindest people on here"

Balloon had a faint smile. "I guess you might be right Suitcase... But... The others still have a hatred of me! I don't know what to do!!" Balloon grabbed onto his head in frustration. "I suppose I don't have

any friends in this stupid show...!!" He then started bawling as he hid his face in the palms of his hands.

Suitcase sighed as she didn't like seeing how miserable Balloon was. She scooted close to Balloon and peeked him on his cheek a bit with a faint blush on her face as she quickly looked away.

Balloon uncovered his face as he felt Suitcase had kissed him on his cheek. "I don't find you all that bad Balloon.." She started. "You're my closets friend here! I will never abandon you" Suitcase gave him a warm smile.

Balloon smiled then locked his lips to Suitcase. Suitcase melted into the kiss as she wasn't all that surprised. Balloon then broke the kiss. "I'm happy you're still my friend.." Balloon smiled.

Suitcase returned the smile. "I can always trust you Balloon~"

Sorry for the short chapter. I have writers block and it's hard to come up with a good plot in these stories!!

I adore these two so much :3 They're basically made for each other ^^

But I know people have their opinions on ships so it's ok if you don't ship them.

Pen x Eraser

I ship all three of the bros but I'm just going to make a chapter focusing on Pen and Eraser. *(I'll make Pen x Blocky another time)*

Pen sat on the ground and was staring at his reflection on the water. Four hadn't announced anything so all the other objects were just having fun and causing chaos with their friends or team. Pen could hear Donut trying to settle everyone down but it wasn't working as nobody wanted to listen to him. Pen just sighed then fell onto his back and stared up at the sky. His expression looking uneasy.

His buddy, Eraser walked up to him as he saw Pen laying on the ground. "Hey bro, what's with the long face?" Eraser asked as he sat next to Pen, looking down at him.

Pen sat up as he had to tell Eraser or he will just drown him with his curious questions. "Uh... We've been on the show for awhile.. I think I had developed a crush on someone.." Pen made his eyes look the other way as he said that.

Eraser was surprise then hugged his friend. "Oh bro! I'm so happy for you! Could you tell me who it is?" Eraser said as he broke away from the hug and stared happily into Pens eyes.

Pen blushed a little as Eraser was so focused on him. "Uh... I don't know... What if he doesn't like me?" Pen kept his eyes downturned as he can't focus on Eraser.

"Pfft, who could not like you? You're one of the good looking, cool guys we have here!" Eraser's eyes were filled with interests and curiosity. "So, Is it someone on your team or on a different team?" Eraser asked.

Pen fiddled with his hands. "Uh.. Different t-team.." He tried his best not to stutter.

"Ok! We'll start off slow since I could tell you're kinda uncomfortable right now. What's the name of the team he's on?"

Pen smiled a little as Eraser was starting off slow with the questions, he took a deep breath then said. "Free Food..!"

Eraser's eyes were wide a bit as it was someone from his team. He was looking kinda bewildered since Pen didn't know anyone there in Free Food... except Eraser.

Eraser then asked the finale question. "Could you... Maybe describe what they look like?"

Pen sighed. "H-he is pink... Parallelogram shaped... and is afraid of pentagons~" Pen slowly started to smile and looked at Eraser.

Eraser gazed at him with a shock expression then gently grabbed Pens face then locked his lips with him, kissing passionately. Pen blushed madly, he got a kiss from his crush!

Eraser pulled away and locked his gaze with Pens. "I love you two bro, you'll always be my bro and lover~" Pen smiled then they both did a bro hug and pat each others backs.

"Hey!" Someone called which got Erasers and Pens attention. "Are you two just going to stand there and hug all day or are we going to go back to our teams to start the challenge?!" Fries said with his grumpy attitude as always.

"Whatever ya say, grumpy" Eraser snickered. "We better get back to our teams. We could hangout later once the challenge is over. I'll bring Blocky too" Eraser winked at Pen then followed Fries.

Fries kept asking questions of why Eraser and Pen were hugging and taking so long. Eraser just said that he hadn't seen his bro in awhile and had a little chat. Pen stared after Eraser with a goofy smile upon his face.

Two Valentines (Lollipop x Taco x Book)

Taco was sitting at the table, her eyes slowly moving to look at everyone as they were happily talking about Valentines day. Taco sighed as she hated this day and wished it could end. She didn't had a Valentines and she thinks nobody would like her. Taco had her face down on the table then Gaty walked up with a curious expression on her face.

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Gaty: Heeey... Taco. Anything wrong?

The fish taco still had her face planted on the table but muttered. *"Everything is fine..."* Gaty sat down next to her and poked her with her foot.

Gaty: I can tell you're not fine... Why aren't you out there talking with the others?

Taco: **lifts head up** Because I just don't feel like talking to anyone right now... So just leave me alone..!

Taco had a hint of anger in her voice then she put her head back down. Gaty got up and padded away. Taco lifted her head and watched Gaty walking away. She sighed then put her head back down again.

Soon Gaty came back with Lollipop. Lollipop looked down at Taco then rolled her eyes as she was a mess. Lollipop ordered Gaty to leave them alone then Gaty nodded then left them. Lollipop sat down next to Taco.

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Lollipop: Gaty has sent me here to talk to you since I'm kinda like one of your closets friends here, mind telling me whats wrong?

Taco: **Lifts head but she kept her eyes downcast as she didn't want to look at Lollipop** Today's Valentines day and everyone here is either talking about whose their Valentines or out hanging out with their dates!

Lollipop: So you're jealous you don't have a valentines? Am I correct?

Taco: **slowly nods** I don't know who likes me! I don't think anyone here has feelings for me... **rubs arm** I guess I'm a loner until next year...

Lollipop felt kinda bad for her. Lollipop can't even make fun of her for being so pathetic at this point since she too didn't had a Valentines.

Lollipop: Do you know who you like? If you don't mind me asking of course

Taco was surprised at that question. she had her mouth opened a bit as if she was going to say who it was but then she closed it then nodded.

Taco: But she probably won't feel the same way...

Lollipop: Well, just go walk up to her and confess your feelings

Taco: That's the point... I can't cause I'm too scared! Make fun of me if you want too! I know I'm being pathetic right now but I just can't do it!

Lollipop flinched a bit from Tacos words, saying that Lollipop could make fun of her if she wanted too. Lollipop just rolled her eyes then placed her hand on Tacos cheek then gently smooched her on her lips. Taco blushed lightly as Lollipop kissed her for a few minutes

then slowly broke away.

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Lollipop: I know you may have your eyes on someone else, but... I love you Taco...

Taco stared at Lollipop, her mouth opened slightly. She was taken aback from how Lollipop kissed her.

Lollipop: Hehe.. Well this is getting a bit awkward.. I better get goin-

Taco quickly grabbed Lollipop's arm and stared at her, her eyes filled with love.

Taco: It's you~

Lollipop: Wh-what?

Taco: You! You're my Valentines! But I was scared that you wouldn't feel the same way...

Lollipop: You're lucky I'm with you then~ **kisses her forehead**
Better get going, cya later Taco!

Lollipop waved bye then walked away and Taco just sat back down and stared after Lollipop.

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Book had a bouquet of roses in her hand. She quickly walked up to Taco as she saw her.

Book: H-Hey Taco.. Uhm... What'er you doing?

Taco: Just sitting here... thinking about my Valentines~

Book: **blushes** O-Oh..! Uh... Who is it? If you don't mind me asking... **fiddles with hands**

Taco: Can't say since it's a secret. Also, what are those roses for?

Taco said as she eyed the roses in Books hand.

Book: Oh uhm... I was going to give this to my Valentines...

Taco: Really? Who is it?

Book: **nervously sweats** Uh... I can't really say but... Mind if I leave my bouquet of roses here? I got to go! **quickly zooms away**

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Taco scratched her head as she was bewildered. As Book left, she stared at the bouquet then picked it up. She sniffed it and smiled at how lovely it smelt. She saw a little white note attached to it.

Taco picked it up and read through it

Dear my Valentines~

Whoever I place this bouquet next to is my Valentines. I don't know if you feel the same way but I do hope we could at least talk and hang out more. I know I called you a traitor and all and I'm sorry for all of that but I do hope we could at least start over? I do hope you would change your mind about me and we could be friends or... even girlfriends..!

Sincerely: Book

P.S. You're my Valentines, Taco

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Taco put the rose back on the table and thought over this.

Taco: Oh boy... I guess I now have two Valentines....

Taco didn't know what to do now. The day was starting off horrible until Lollipop told her about her feelings for her and now this day got

confusing as Taco now had two Valentines! Taco didn't want to go and tell Book that she already had a Valentines cause that would obviously break her heart.

Taco: Maybe I should just keep it a secret? Neither of them have to know about this...

Taco had her head back on the table. Shes got a lot of thinking to do.

Who's The Strongest? (Blocky x Snowball)

Blocky sat at the table and was chatting with his bros about the challenges.

"Man! What if all three of us were in the final three?" Pen asked as he sipped his juice box.

"Guess It's every man for himself since we won't be on teams and only one would win. I think I would win since I'm the strongest one, not tryna brag or anything~" Blocky's face was all smug.

Eraser rolled his eyes. "You may be the strongest but you sure aren't the brightest~" Blocky glared at Eraser.

"Hey... Let's not start a fight! I remember what happened last time when you two started fighting.." Pen shook his head from the horrible memory.

Blocky groaned. "Fiiiine... I still think I'm the strongest of all the contestants here!"

"Eh, no you're not!"

Blocky heard the voice then whipped around to see Snowball, with a big grin on his face. "I'm the strongest on my team! heck, I'm stronger than all of you!!" Snowball bragged.

"Oh really?" Blocky got up from his seat and glared at Snowball, dead in the eye. Snowball confidently nodded. "Yes, really!" They both glared at each other.

Pen tensely watched while Eraser Got up. "Yea dudes.. uh... Let's not start a fight here but you could settle this without hurting each other"

Eraser suggested.

Blocky thought then a lightbulb went above his head. "Say... We could play the classic game of arm wrestling!" Blocky smirked at Snowball.

"I'm not playing that stupid kids game!" Snowball crossed his arms like a stubborn boy.

"Hm... Yea, I guess we shouldn't play.. I see that you're a chicken and you're afraid of losing to me~" Blocky tried to tempt him.

Snowball growled then got up to his face. "You're on!"

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Blocky and Snowball both put their elbows on the table and held hands.

Eraser got his whistle. "Ready... Set... START!" Eraser blew his whistle.

Snowball and Blocky both started to arm wrestle. Snowball's arm almost layed flat on the table until he tried with all his might to bring it back up. Blocky sweated as his arm almost touched the table then he tried to get Snowball's arm onto the table. This has been going on for a while as Pen was eating Popcorn while Eraser was staring boredly at them.

"Dropped down to one hour... Hurry it up already!" Eraser said as he was starting to get impatient.

Fries walked up to see what's with all the people. "What's going on over here?" Fries said as he stared at the two people arm wrestling.

"Clearly their arm wrestling, seeing whose the strongest out of all the contestants"

"Neat, but my money is on Snowball. He seems like a tough one" Fries confirmed.

"Pfft, Nah, Blocky is obviously the strongest one" Eraser corrected him.

"I gotta say Blocky for this one, he threw me and Tennis ball in that one Basketball challenge!" Basketball cheered for Blocky.

"Hear that Snowball? People think I'm the strongest. You're never gonna win ya know!" Blocky glared with a grin plastered on his face. Lightning held up a big sign saying "Go Snowball!"

Blocky and Snowball both glared at each other. The contestants all parted away for Four as he was walking up to them.

"I see you two are the strongest contestants!"

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Blocky and Snowball both turned their heads to see Four. "I would like to play too!" Four said. "Whoever can beat me is officially the strongest!" Four announced.

"Pfft, Easy peasy" Snowball smirked. "Hold on! Before we start, you can't use your crazy powers to help you win!" Blocky said, looking serious.

"Fine" Four said. "Who wants to go first?" Four said in his happy voice.

"I'll beat this weakling! He surely can't beat me without his powers!" Snowball boldly said. Blocky got up from his seat to let Four sit in it. Four and Snowball both grabbed hands.

"Ready... Set... START!" Eraser blew his whistle.

Snowball pushed Four's arm down. Four's arm was almost touching the table. "Oh no... You might actually beat me!" Four whined.

Snowball smirked as he knows he got this. Four laughed "I'm just kidding!" Four pushed Snowball's arm down with ease.

"H-huh? How's that possible?!" Snowball stared in disbelief. "This gotta be a prank! You probably used your powers!" Snowball pointed at Four.

"Oh just admit that you lost, I don't think he used anything to help him win. You're just weak!" Blocky pointed at Snowball.

"Well, I'll like to see you try then!" Snowball got up and moved away for Blocky.

Blocky sat down and grabbed Four's hand. Eraser blew his whistle again. Four pushed down Blocky's arm with ease also. "Told you it wouldn't be so easy~" Four winked then got up and walked away. Snowball and Blocky both stared after him in disbelief and the other contestants all parted away.

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"Guess Four is the strongest... Pretty predictable since he is the host" Eraser slowly shook his head.

"Maybe we're both the strongest other than Four" Blocky rubbed the back of his head. "Sorry about that man"

Snowball awkwardly chuckled. "Yea... I guess I'm sorry also.." They both shook hands and gave each other a bro hug.

"Great! Now that you two had made up, let's get back to our teams and forget this ever happened" Pen got up and waved bye as he was walking to Team Death P.A.C.T.

"I gotta go too, later dudes~" Eraser waved then ran towards Free Food.

Snowball and Blocky both stared at each other awkwardly. "So.. uh.. After the challenge, ya wanna go grab milkshakes?" Blocky offered.

"I guess I could go for one, Do me a solid and pay for us both?" Snowball chuckled.

Blocky gently punched his arm. "Alright tough guy, I'll pay for it. But you owe me a solid late-" Blocky stopped his sentence. "Actually.. I like that solid now" Blocky said.

Snowball raised an eyebrow. "Better not be something too ridic-" Blocky smooched Snowball on the lips. Blocky gently put his hand on Snowball's face and felt how warm it was. Blocky then slowly pulled away.

Blocky laughed as he saw Snowball's face as he looked confused and speechless. "Later Snow *boy~*" Blocky winked then ran to his team.

Snowball shook his head then crossed his arms. "Yeah well.. Whatever..~" Snowball huffed then went back to his team.

Tree x Pen

Art above by meh

Pen kept staring awkwardly at Tree. Tree was busy discussing with the rest of the Death PACT team how to win the challenge since he was the brightest member in the group and always had amazing ideas. Daydreaming about Tree, Pen did not pay much attention to anything at all. As he stared at him, he sighed happily. Obviously, he looked away if Tree looked at him, not wanting to be caught staring. Despite the fact that Pen always wanted to tell him he liked him, he was too scared. What if Tree didn't feel the same way?

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"Ok, so everyone understood that?" Pen heard Trees' Australian accent and looked up. All the people nodded except Blackhole since he doesn't have a body. However, he said "Yes" to let everyone know. Perfect!" Tree exclaimed with two thumbs up. "Hopefully the next challenge isn't too difficult. And always remember, work together!"

Remote said with her usual robotic voice, "As long as we concentrate, we'll win!" "Exactly! You come up with the greatest strategies Tree!" Pen complimented him. A smile spread across Tree's face as he said, "Oh... uh... thanks Pen!" Pen thought he saw Tree blushed a bit, did he liked Pen?

So, Blackhole suggested, "Should someone go talk to Four about the next challenge?" "I'll go!" Pen exclaimed enthusiastically. "Ya sure Pen?" Tree asked. Pen nodded quickly. "Alrighty then, go Pen!" Tree said then Pen ran off to go find Four. A relaxed Pie said, "Wow... He seems really enthusiastic about telling Four."

"Yea.. Wonder what's that all about?" Pillow scratched her head.

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Pen breathed out a sigh of relief. He was trying to get away from Tree because he kept getting distracted by him and did not want the others to find out about his crush. Although it was quite foggy, he spotted Four amid the mist. As he was discussing the challenge with X, Pen approached him.

"Four!" Pen shouted, hoping he would be heard. A slow turn of the head by Four led him to see Pen. "Ben! What do you need?" Four addressed him by his actual name. "When will the next challenge be announced? We have been waiting a while so I'm wonder-" Four interrupted Pen. "Oh, the next challenge starts in a couple of hours! We're just getting ready!" Four exclaimed. "Oh, ok. Cool! Well, I wouldn't want to bother you two soo... I should get going.." Pen hurriedly ran off.

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It occurred to Tree that Pen might tend to be annoying occasionally, but he had always seemed easy-going and Tree had grown fond of him. As Tree crossed his arms to think, Bottle walked up to Tree. Tree knew she was trying to sneak past him, but she kept stumbling over herself and not being so stealthy.

Tree asked, raising a brow, "Need something?" It surprised Bottle that Tree didn't look at her because he already knew she made her presence known to him immediately. Her enthusiastic tone continued as always. "Nope! I was wondering why you suddenly had a silent disposition." Tree continued to have a downward gaze while stating, "Well.. I've had these feelings for someone... someone truly special to me... But I find it hard to approach to tell him..."

Bottle smiled brightly. "Well... Just tell him! He might have the same feelings for you and if not... oh well, there are always other people out there!" "Ok... I appreciate you're tryna help but this isn't helping me..." Tree turned around as he heard Pen running towards him. "Pen?" Tree asked as he watched Pen pant. "Is there something wrong?"

Pen exhales heavily. "Four said... The next challenge will begin shortly!" "Perfect! We'll be ready for this!" Tree smiled. "We haven't been through the elimination area for a while... I think the team is on

the right track!" Pen cheered. Bottle gestured at Tree, telling him to make the move. "Oh uh.. Pen?" Tree asked. Then Pen replied, "Yeah Tree?"

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"After these past few days... You can be an annoying nuisance sometimes... But.. I have had these.. Feel-" Pen held up his hand for Tree to stop right there. "I know what you're going to say Tree.. And I have the same feelings to you~" Pen shyly said while keeping his eyes downcast. "You get annoyed at me most of the time when I do the things you don't want me to do.. I only do that stuff to get your attention~" Pen finally looked up with a smile across his face. "I love you.. Tree.."

Tree blinked a few times, not knowing what to say. "I-I love you too Pen.." Tree got down to Pens level and to Pens surprise, Tree gave him a little kiss on the lips then backed away. "You didn't think I'll make the first move, right?" Tree chuckled as he saw Pens flustered face looking bewildered. "Uh.. I totally expected you to do that..!" Pen nervously laughed.

"I see you finally made the move Tree, nice job!" Pie gently punched his arm. "Wait... How'd you-Pie stopped him. "Me and the rest of our team already knew you love birds love each other. It wasn't really that hard to find out since you and Pen both act weird when around each other. I just put it together and wham! There's the results" Pie explained.

"You guys are cute together~ I gotta admit" Pillow smiled. "Agree agree!" Remote flapped her arms. Pie gasps as she saw Remotes arm flaps. "Then why don't you care?" Pie suspiciously stared at Remote while crossing her arms. "I'm beginning to think that arm flapping is not a gesture for "I don't care" Must be for something else but I'm truly not so sure.." Tree said awhile staring at Remote.

"Pfft, the past is behind us. Nobody cares about arm flapping" Pen said, getting next to Trees side. Tree rubbed Pens head a little. "Let's get back to our team base. The challenge starts in a few hours" Tree concluded then everyone walked/ran to the team base. Pen looked up at Tree then smiled. Tree looked down at Pen then smiled, having his

arm around Pens shoulder. Pen did the same and put his hand on Trees back. He couldn't reach his shoulder so this was the best he could do.

Game Bet (Pickle x Knife)

Yep, another Pickle x Knife chapter! :v

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Pickle and Knife were both sitting on the couch, playing video games with each other like always. Knife won the match then smirked as he turned to Pickle.

"See?" says Knife. "I told ya I would win!"

Pickle playfully rolled his eyes as Knife was doing his victory dance on the couch. "Alright, alright, quit showing off!" Pickle playfully punched his arm. Knife laughed then put down his controller.

"So, we doing another match?" Pickle asked Knife.

"Hmm... I guess. But would you like to play it with a little *wager*?" Knife started.

"I'm listening~" Pickle listened closely.

"If I win, which I know I will, You have to make me a sandwich. If I lose, I have to kiss someone in this hotel"

Pickle thought over this, he might have a chance at winning! He sure didn't want to make sandwiches as he was a bit of a lazy person. "Deal!" Pickle shook hands with Knife then they both picked up their controllers.

"Then it's settled! No backing down!" Knife started the game then the two gamers began to play. *I'm totally going to win this!* Knife thought in his head, he then turned to Pickle and saw that his gaze was so focused on the screen, determined to win this bet. Knife shook his head as he had to win this, but as he turned back to the screen, Pickle

had already beaten him. Knifes jaw dropped as he stared at the screen, his eye twitching a bit. *How could I have lost?!* He thought. He could hear Pickle already chanting and raising his arms up in triumph.

"Well, well, well, looks like I have won! You gotta kiss someone!" Pickle pointed at the blade. Knife mumbled as his face slowly started to heat up, looking like a 1,000 degree knife. Knife closed his eyes and was about to slowly kiss Pickle but Pickle stopped him as he lightly pushed him away.

"Dude, what a awkward way to start kissing, let me show you how to do it~" Pickle grabbed Knife then kissed passionately on his metal surface. Knife blushed but didn't hesitate to kiss back as he wanted this, he did wanted to kiss Pickle. The kiss lasted longer then expected then the two slowly pulled away with flustered faces.

"Pretty amusing, didn't know you'll actually do it~" Pickle chuckled.

"Aw shut up..!" Knife lightly punched him.

"Care to play another round?" Pickle waved the controller in his left hand.

"I guess" Knife smiled as he picked his controller back up. "But this time I won't have any distractions!"

"You where distracted by me from the last round?" Pickle said, quite surprised.

Knife blushed then mumbled a "yes" which Pickle heard clearly. Pickle chuckled "I love you dude~"

"I love you two~" Knife mumbled then Pickle put his arm around Knifes shoulder then Knife scooted a bit closer. "This isn't too awkward is it?" Pickle asked him.

"Nah, It's fine~" Knife slowly smiled.

**KNICKLE ISH REAL!!!!**

# Truth or Dare? (Pen x Eraser)

A/N

*I love these two together! They always been my fav bfdi ship*

Pen and his two bros, Eraser and Blocky where all sitting on the bench, playing truth or dare.

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Blocky: Alright Pen, truth or dare?

Pen: **smirks** You know I'm a dare guy~

Blocky rubbed his chin, thinking of a dare for him. He glanced at Eraser then at Pen. He slowly showed his devious smirk.

Blocky: Alright then *dare man*. I dare you, to kiss Eraser!

Eraser: **baffled** Wait... What?

Pen: **blushes** Y-yea! Why dare me to do that?!

Blocky: **shrugs** Oh no reason... I thought you two loved each other?~

Eraser and Pen both stared at Blocky as Blocky was hugging himself and making kissing faces.

Eraser: W-what gave you that idea?!

Blocky: I've seen the way Pen stares at you and I knew he had a little bit of a crushy~ **elbows Pen's arm** So this is the perfect time to bring it up! Better get to it pen!

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Blocky watched them from across the table, waiting for him to make the first move. Eraser blushed then stared at Pen, his mouth slightly opened.

**Eraser:** You're really going to go through this?

**Pen:** I guess... I did pick dare, didn't I? *\*awkwardly chuckles\**

**Blocky:** Oh and I almost forgot *\*takes out camera\** I have to snap a picture of it so we could review this wonderful moment~

**Eraser:** You sure you're not going to show anyone the photo?

Blocky stared at Eraser's intense look then he put his hand over his heart.

**Blocky:** Oh, I promise! *\*crosses fingers behind back\**

**Pen:** *\*gulps\** Ok then...

**Blocky:** It can be just a small peck, doesn't have to be long

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Pen and Eraser both got close then Pen smooched Eraser on his lips. Eraser kissed back, gently holding onto Pens arm. Pen and Eraser's kiss had been longer than expected. Blocky raised one eyebrow.

Blocky: Uh... I said it doesn't have to be that long...!!"

Eraser and Pen ignored him as they kissed longer. Pen and Eraser both finally stopped, Their faces both warm and they both had small, sheepish, smiles on their faces.

Pen: That kiss... Surprisingly felt good..

Eraser: Sure has~

Pen: So, did you took the picture? I didn't hear any camera snaps...?

Blocky: Oh, I recorded it cause I didn't know the kiss would be so long.. soooo.. Yea!

Eraser: **facepalm** I rather for you to take a picture then to record it...

Pen: Uh actually, I don't mind if he records it. At least we could remember this moment of our first kiss~ **gently holds onto Eraser's hands** I know this might sound cliché or lame... But.. I love you bro~

Eraser: **smiles then kiss him again** I love you too man~

Blocky: Blah blah blah, enough sappy talk. We better get back to our teams **puts camera away then mutters to himself** I'm going to show my team this~

~~~~~

### **-A Better Name Than That-**

Blocky was showing his teammates the recorded video of his two buds kissing.

**Basketball:** Awww... How cute!!

**Tennis ball:** *\*mumbles\** I wish me and Golfball could kiss like that...

**Golf ball:** What a waste of time.. We got a challenge to do and all you show us was them kissing?! We're going to lose so I suggest you put that camera away and follow my orders!

**Blocky:** *\*rolls eyes\** Ok Miss Bossy...

**Grassy:** Grassy loves the video!!

# Snowball x Lightning

A/N

*Aaaaa, I just love these two so muuuuch!!! 10/10 for da ship :3*

*and art above is by me ^^*

~~~~

Snowball was comfortably sitting on the picnic bench that was near Gelatin's Steakhouse. He was sipping his juice box and was observing the contestants that were socializing with their friends or whatever they were doing. He was sitting all alone as nobody wanted to talk to him. Well good, he didn't want to talk to anyone either but he did feel kinda lonely and abandoned... Snowball continued to sip his juice, his expression blank as he didn't want to show no emotions if someone walked over to him.

-Lightning Pov-

I was flying around like always, trying to look for my friend, Snowball. I observed the ground, thinking he was somewhere around here. I knew he wasn't with the other objects as he likes to be alone and doesn't want to hangout with those weaklings. I spotted the big white ball of snow and excitedly flew down to him, zooming in fast.

-Snowball Pov-

I was about to get up and go bully those weaklings until I noticed something bright above the sky. I squinted my eyes and saw that it was Lightning. He was almost about to crash into me so I instantly got out of the way and saw lightning crashed into the ground. I stared at him then immediately pulled him out. I grabbed his right arm then gave him a dirty look with my other hand on my hip.

"Have you lost your mind or something? You could've hit me!!" I yelled at him but Lightning doesn't seemed bothered as I would always lose my temper like this.

"Pfft, don't get your snowflakes all heated up, You got out of the way, didn't you?" I said back at him with my smug face.

I stared at Lightnings smug face as I really wanted to hurt him but can't. I rolled my eyes then dropped him and watched the bolt of lightning hit the ground once more. He floated up and dusts himself off.

-Lightning Pov-

I looked at Snowball with that smug face of mines. "So, why you sitting here all by yourself?"

Snowball crossed his arms then turned the other way, not facing me. "I just like to sit by myself ok!" He huffed.

I rolled my eyes then floated up to him to face him. My eyes meeting his until Snowball swiftly looked away and I could've sworn I noticed a light pink on his cheeks.

-Snowball Pov-

I kept trying not to look at Lightning but it was hard as the little bolt of energy would just keep flying in front of me and tell me "What's the matter?" I kept avoiding the question as I didn't feel like answering questions right now. Lightning got in front of my face once more and I was furious with him.

"LIGHTNING, WHY ARE-" I was taken aback as Lightning smooched me on my lips.

-Lightning Pov-

I kissed Snowball on his lips as he kept ignoring me! I kissed him so I could get his attention. It was kinda foolish of me to pull off a move like that but I had no other choice. Surely he would listen to me now and reply to my simple question.

I stopped kissing him then stared softly into his eyes. "Now tell me what's wrong?"

-Snowball Pov-

I gazed at him with my eyes sparkling a little then I quickly blinked them as I didn't want to show Lightning any signs of weak emotions. I crossed my arms once more with my eyes downcast and my face feeling a bit warm as I muttered. "I guess I was just lonely... Not talking to anyone.." Lightning heard what I said then hugged me.

-Lightning Pov-

I hugged Snowball, he felt surprisingly warm for a ball of cold snow. "You can always talk to me~" I whispered to him. Snowball still had a pretty warm face on and tried to cover it up as if he didn't want me to notice. I kissed him once more on his lips. Snowball didn't hesitate to kiss me back. I then let go of him and floated in the air. "Cya later, *big boy*~" I winked at him and zoomed off.

I could hear Snowball furiously yelling up at me. "DON'T CALL ME BIG BOY!"

Four x X

Art above done by me

~~~~~

Four was sipping his Orange Juice that X had gave him. He was sitting at the picnic table, sipping his juice while giving Two the death glare. He didn't like how Two was stealing his contestants with powers and a new prize. He wanted to banish Two to whatever place he came from but he knew since Two had powers he'll just teleport back.

~~~~~

Four Pov:

I banged my head on the table top, frustrated. "Four?" I lifted up my head as I knew that voice form anywhere. "X?" I said to the yellow X who had a concern expression. I rolled my eyes as I wasn't in the mood to talk to him, not after that he abandoned me for Two, that stupid number... I knew I was greater then him, more powerful.

"What do you want X?" I said a bit too harsh which made him flinch a little from my sudden outburst.

X Pov:

I was a little skittish from Four's rage then I shook my head and began to talk. "Listen Four... I know you probably hate Two bu-" Four interrupted me by holding his hand up.

"If you're going to say I should become friends with him. Then leave! I'm not being friends with that green know-it-all! Why do people love Two?! I'm the superior number here! I'm greater!" I saw Four banged two of his fists onto the table, almost breaking it. I gulped then

nervously fiddled with my hands.

"But I think you should at least give him a chance! Or just come up with a better prize to win all your contestants back!" I suggested to him.

"Pfft, I think my prize is WAY more better then his dumb prize! I'M GIVING THEM AN ISLAND! But they all ditched me for some... I don't know what it is! A hotel!?"

Four Pov:

I was in a pretty bad mood as I didn't want to talk about Two. Even if anyone mentions Two, or if I even see a number Two, I will be infuriated but I was trying so hard to keep my cool, I didn't want my contestants to hate me more. X sat down next to me, having another Orange Juice in his hand to give to me but I refused as I wasn't in the mood.

"If it'll make you happy again... I really did wanted to stay with you" I heard the yellow X said. I stared down at him while X was keeping his eyes downcast on the table.

"You're my best friend and I look up to you more then Two. I remember when you helped me find my value and then later on we've became more then just friends... I love you Four~" X covered his face as his face started to get a little red there.

I can't help but smile and just hug the innocent X, I couldn't stay mad at him forever.

"I love you too.." I said back then kissed him on his "head" X returned the embrace and hugged me back. "Promise you won't leave me?" I whispered to X, trying not to burst out crying as a few tears fell down my eyes.

"I promise~" He softly replied back. I heard the little X sobbing as he was holding onto me a bit tight. I patted his back and stayed there until he stopped. I didn't like it when X cries, he was making me cry too.

Nobodies Pov:

Two stared from afar as he saw Four and X hugging and crying. He rolled his eyes then continued to answer questions from his new contestants.

~~~~~

**So hyped for the next episode!**

**Wow, I never made a Four x X chapter till Episode 16 gave me some ideas!! But I do hope Four and X do get back together throughout the rest of the episodes.**

# You're Beautiful (Ruby x Flower)

Art above by meh

~~~~~

Ruby Pov:

I was sitting on the grass, staring at Flower as she was looking at her mirror to see her beautiful reflection. I sighed in happiness. I wish me and Flower can become more than just friends, but would Flower like a person like... me? I consider myself beautiful, well not as beautiful as Flower but still. I took a deep breath then decided to go tell Flower my secret.

Flower Pov:

I was admiring myself with my hand mirror, smiling as I was fixing my pink petals and making sure my face was all shiny and clean. I was the most beautiful object on this show! I guess Ruby can be the close second best. She was a Ruby after all and those things are divine! I wish I could tell Ruby how much I love her, but I was a little scared... But how can Ruby not love me? I'm gorgeous! I felt a slight annoying tapping on my shoulder. I groaned as I was busy but when I looked down and my face had a small hint of red. I saw a bouquet of flowers in the small trinkets hands.

Ruby Pov:

I was a little sweaty, and shaky... trying not to show Flower how nervous I felt. I held out the bouquet up to her. My eyes closed and my face kinda redder then before. "Here!" I said with nervousness. Flower smiled then happily took the bouquet, sniffing them. "Their gorgeous Ruby...!"

I opened my eyes as Flower said those words. "R-really?" I stammer.

She nodded then bent down and kissed me on my lips. Her face was warm and mine started to grow warm as well. I didn't hesitate to kiss back as I knew this would happen someday. Flower broke away from me with a gently smile across her face. "Thanks again, and by the way Ruby. You're beautiful~ well not as beautiful as me but you're still one of a kind~" Flower gently and quietly whispered to me.

~~~~~

I felt my face was about to explode but I kept under control and just awkwardly nodded. Flower sat down next to me and together we looked at the mirror, seeing how beautiful we both looked.

~~~~~

I hadn't made a chapter of these two yet and I LOVE THEM!!

You I Don't Hate (Fanny x Bubble)

These two are just...Aaaaaaa!!!! Cute!!

(I will TRY and do Bubbles accent, may not be good ¬_¬;)

~~~~~

## **Fanny Pov:**

Flower was standing on a giant rock, explaining to everyone on what to do on the next challenge. Since I was distracted by Bubble, I did not pay much attention. Well, she is clearly cute... But I'm not about to spill out my emotions in front of everyone! I hate having feelings!!

## **Bubble Pov:**

Since I was busy doodling in moi notebook, I wasn't paying much attention to Floiwer. Luckily, Floiwer hadn't noticed me because I was near the back of the crowd. After pulling out a dark blue crayon, oi began coloring my own drawing of Foinny. oi blushed as oi stared at it. She can be exasperating and hate everything, for sure, but we've been friends for a long, and I'm starting to think Foinny will hate everything and everyone except me.

## **Nobodies Pov:**

Flowers said in a loud voice, "Alright, did everyone get that?" Everyone nodded, except for Fanny and Bubble who were absorbed in their own thoughts. Looking at Fanny, Flower saw that Fanny was ignoring her. Flower snapped her fingers which Fanny shot her head up.

Flower snapped, "Less daydreaming more paying attention!"

Fanny rolled her eyes as she didn't really care about her stupid strategies. She uttered a "Whatever."

Flowers attention turned to Bubble, who was drawing in a notebook. Snowball snatched the book from Bubble which Bubble quickly got up. As Snowball held the book high above her reach, she exclaimed, "H-hey!" Goive it back!

"Don't make me pop you again!" Snowball threatened. A small whimper came from Bubble as she sat back down.

While holding her hands on her hips and tapping her left foot since she was impatient, Flower asked, "Well, what is it Snowball?"

Snowball cringed a little then showed iance the artwork. "Just a dumb drawing of Fanny! Why draw her of all the people?" Snowball added as he looked down at Bubble.

Bubble gave a nervous shrug.

### **Fanny Pov:**

I blushed, then glared at Snowball. I jumped up and grabbed the notebook with my teeth. After tossing the book to Bubble, she failed to catch it as it fell to the ground near her.

"What is going on here?! " Flower's right foot stomped on the rock she was standing on.

I walked up to the front and confronted everyone. "Ignore Flower and pay attention to me!" I turned my gaze to Bubble with a glimmer in my eyes. "I've been having these feelings for a long time! Usually, I'm not good with showing weak emotions," I said. Bubble stared at me, her eyes sparkling a little as if she knew what I was about to confess.

"Bubble.. I know you and I have been friends for a while now and I hate everyone and everything! But you I don't hate... " I confessed, my voice barely audible.

Suddenly Bubble ran straight up to me and surprised me by kissing me.

## **Nobodies Pov:**

When Pencil saw the two kissing she said, "Omg like... What's happening?"

Match added. "Like... Their kissing!"

"I love you," Bubble replied looking at Fanny with warm eyes.

Despite her best efforts, Fanny could not help but smile. It was difficult for her to frown at that adorable face of hers, so she replied softly, "I love you too..."

"Woah! Did anyone see Fanny smile? First time I'd seen her do a happy and non-devious smile!" Snowball called out.

Flower shouted "Enough! Let's focus back on my leadership skills and my strategy!" Everyone turned their attention back to her.

"Wanna go get smoothies at Gelatin Steakhouse?" Bubble offered to Fanny.

"Sure! As long as you are paying" Fanny chuckled. Bubble joined Fanny in chuckling, and together they heard Flower's strategy.

# Dear Diary (PayJay)(Updated)

## OJ Pov:

All the contestants from season one to season two were requested over for a party! Everyone was having a good time, socializing with their friends, new and old. Consuming snacks, and even dancing and playing video games! Yep, this was definitely what I had planned. I just wanted everyone to relax from the tough and challenging times. I wandered into the kitchen to grab a soda, I then squealed a bit as I didn't know Paper was in the kitchen with me.

"Oh... Paper! You startled me!" I spoke as I gently punched my buddies' arm.

Paper nervously rubbed his arm. "Yea... Sorry about that.." He concluded with a chuckle. I reached in the fridge and grabbed Dr. Fizz then shut it. I opened the can.

"So, why aren't you out there partying with the other contestants?" I stated while drinking my soda.

Paper fidgeted with his hands. "I was nervous to go out there... I'm not a sociable person I guess.. hehe.." he nervously sweated.

"Aw c'mon. Brave up a little! They all just want to party, I'm sure the new contestants will go easy on you" I answered, trying to motivate him into meeting new people.

"Y-You think they'll like me..?" Paper nervously fiddled with his hands as if he was cold.

"Sure they'll like you! Look, how about I be by your side and make sure everything goes ok?" I suggested which Paper smilingly nodded.

"O-ok!" Paper began to cheer up a little then headed towards the

living room where the majority of the contestants were staying.

### **Paper Pov:**

I looked around, standing in the center. I tried not to get too much attention to me as I didn't like being the center of attention. OJ layed his hand on my shoulder with a tender smile plastered across his face as he gazed at me.

"Don't be afraid, I'm right here with you~"

I smiled as OJ was the only person I could trust. But he wouldn't be here forever so I had to make at least some friends. OJ took me to the first person he sees and it was Nickel, chattering with Baseball.

Of course I knew Nickel and Baseball. I've met them since season one but we didn't get along so well. I nervously tapped Nickels back which Nickel swiftly whipped around to stare at me.

"What do you want? Can't you see I'm in the middle of something?" He sharply said.

Baseball glared down at Nickel as he was being disrespectful. "Never mind him Paper, what do you need?" Baseball asked more kindly.

"Oh... uh... I was wondering if... You wanted to become friends..?" I nervously rubbed the back of my head.

### **Nobodies Pov:**

"Oh, sure! We could become friends! Like, maybe we should through a tea party later on or have a sleepover!"

Paper gasps. "Really?!"

"Wh- No! I was being sarcastic!"

"Like always..." Baseball replied with an eye roll.

"So, that's a... no?" Paper said in a sad tone, frowning.

"Listen pal... I don't go around trusting the first person I see! Baseball

here is my right hand- well... leg man! I could always trust him"

"But you can hang with us if you like!" Baseball offered while Nickel shot him a sharp glare.

"Nah... We're ok. But thanks for the offer though" OJ said while taking Paper to another person. Nickel breathed in relief as they were gone.

### **OJ Pov:**

I glimpse down at Paper. Seeing my buddy have a troubled expression on hurt me... *Maybe making new friends is hard... well, for him at least...* I stopped at my tracks and Paper confusingly halted next to me, wondering why did I stop walking.

"Hey, how about we just both spend the night together? I can see you're not comfortable talking to other objects so let's just cut this whole searching for a friend and just hang~" I suggested with a smile.

Paper gleefully smiled then hugged me. "I would love that..!~"

### **Nobodies Pov:**

Paper and OJ started to party. OJ was talking to the new contestants, trying to get to know them while Paper was quietly drawing on the table. Luckily he had company as Box was on the table, "watching" him draw.

"At least you're here with me Box..." He sighed while having his right elbow on the table and his "chin" resting on his hand while he was drawing. "Say, do you have any friends?" Paper questioned to Box.

"..."

"Oh this is hopeless! I'm talking to a regular Box... Guess I'm going insane..." Paper had his head flat on the table.

OJ turned his attention to Paper, Paper was looking pretty down and was a mess. "I'll be right back" OJ said to the Cherries.

## **OJ Pov:**

I immediately walked up to Paper and patted his back. Paper raised his head and I noticed he had been crying. "What's wrong?" I asked while placing my hand on his shoulder.

"Oh nothing..." He answered but I could tell he was fibbing.

"Please tell me... I know you've been crying" I gently replied.

Paper sniffled. "How'd you know..?"

"Well... Your blue lines are smudgy..." I pointed out.

Paper felt his face and noticed that he was wet. He then had his eyes downcast at the table. "I do want to have a good time at this party OJ... But... I have to make new friends as you won't be here for long... It might be easy for you to find friends but It's difficult for me... I just... Can't do it..!!!" Paper cried.

I held onto my friend's hands and gazed at him straight in the eyes. It was kinda hard as Paper kept moving his eyes around to avoid eye contact. "I know you get nervous around people. I know it's hard for you and I won't pressure you into making new friends if you don't want too~" I kindly smiled at him.

Paper looked at me then returned the smile. "I love you OJ..." He whispered. I didn't hear him as his voice was faint.

"Uh... What was that buddy..?" I asked.

I was flabbergasted as Paper kissed me on the lips. The kiss was passionate and lasted longer than expected. Paper then pulled away from the kiss and then he concealed his face. Even though he was covering up his face, I could tell he was flushing from behind them. My cheeks began to warm up a little too then I chuckled.

"Hey, it's ok~" I softly uttered.

## **Paper Pov:**

I shyly smiled at him. OJ then hugged me and I didn't hesitate to hug

him back. Then the rest of the night was just us having fun and eating pizza together, this was the best party OJ had ever planned~

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I finished my diary then hugged my book. I will never forget that night. I walked up to the window and looked up at the shining stars, my eyes glistening at the view. OJ fidgetted a little alongside me, still sleeping. I got underneath the covers and nestled up close to him. OJ put his arm around me then I gently closed my eyes.

Long Time No See (Bickel)

(Updated)

Updated this chapter because the old writing on here was terrible as I was new to writing stories so here's a new an improved one :>

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Today, all the competitors get to go to OJ's hotel for a meeting anniversary. All the remaining contestants were getting ready on the old elimination stage area. Trying to look nice, bringing gifts, etc. Baseball was wearing a black bowtie, trying to look decent on his first time meeting Nickel in weeks.

"Alright Baseball... This is going to be your first time meeting your best bud in weeks after his elimination..." The ball muttered to himself

"Hey Baseball...!" He heard the excited yet nervous voice coming from behind him.

He was still a little upset with her but he knew he can't let his negative emotions get in the way. Today was a special day where the remaining contestants get to go visit their best friends that kept them going throughout the show! He casually turned around to look at her. "What do you want?" He snapped a little, still angry at her.

Suitcase flinched from the sudden tone then gazed at me in the eyes. "I just wanted to know how you're doin' since today is an anniversary for the eliminated contestants..."

"I'm doing just fine... I just want to be left alone and have some time

by myself..."

"O-ok..." Suitcase hesitated then slowly walked away, turning to look at him once more with a concerned look than proceeded to walk.

Baseball went behind the stage curtains and stared at the mirror, trying to fix himself up. "Nothing to worry about... Nickel will be so thrilled to see you again!" He tried to put a bright expression on but deep down... He was feeling very nervous...

Baseball walked out from behind the red curtains then he noticed Knife and Suitcase chattering with each other.

"So Knife, is there anyone that you're excited to meet?" Suitcase grinned.

"Well I am pretty excited to go see Pickle again, We'll mostly just be playing games all night until it's time to leave. Anyways, are you going to go see Balloon?"

"Oh yes! I hadn't seen him in forever! I do deeply miss him... Just like how Baseball misses his best friend... I do feel bad for eliminating Nickel but he was a jerk to Balloon and never really gave him a chance..." Suitcase tone went from happy to miserable in seconds.

"Do you regret eliminating Nickel?" Knife asked while leaning against the stage wall.

"Actually... No, I don't regret it! I'm satisfied with my decision just how everyone was satisfied with their choice in eliminating Balloon"

Baseball eavesdropped on them talking then he started to frown. He knew how much Balloon meant to Suitcase and Suitcase had to eliminate Nickel because everyone on the team eliminated her best and only friend... But things hadn't got better as Baseball was acting all pessimistic and depressed ever since Nickel was eliminated. He shook his head as he wishes he could get rid of the bad memories but it just kept flooding back to him, mocking him... "I can't let these negative emotions hold me back from meeting my dearest friend.." He whispered to himself.

He heard MePad's timer went "ring ring ring" as it was time to go.

"Alrighty final competitors, it's time" MePhone began then MePad teleported everyone to the front door of OJ's Hotel.

MePhone stepped up then knocked on the front door. OJ unlocked the door and saw MePhone and the remaining six contestants. "Oh, you guys are right on time!" OJ stepped out of the way to let them in. Everyone was looking nice as the males were wearing bow ties of their color choice and the females were wearing head bows.

"Oh, I can't wait to see Soap again!" Microphone sighed cheerfully.

Suitcase looked around then beamed as she spotted Balloon in the background. She gladly strolled up to him. "Hello Balloon!" She excitedly greeted.

"Hey Suitcase!" Balloon returned the greeting then he fixed the pink bow on Suitcase's handle as it was a bit irregular, Suitcase smiled.

So basically the remaining contestants were just here to meet their comrades and the eliminated contestants were wishing them good luck.

Baseball was guessing Nickel must be in one of the rooms OJ lets the eliminated contestants stay in. He walked up the stairs and walked threw the corridor. He glances at each room door, questioning which one was Nickel's room. He saw Paper passing down the corridor then Baseball quickly rushed up to him. "Hey Paper!" He said breathlessly

"Oh, hey Baseball! Why are you up here? The party is down there" Paper sounded perplexed.

"I just want to see Nickel since he wasn't down there, know which room he's in?"

"I'm not so sure but I think his room door is to the far left down there" Paper pointed.

Baseball hurried down to Nickels room, he wondered if he had a roommate or not cause it doesn't look like there are enough rooms for all the eliminated contestants. He slowly slides in front of Nickel's room door and made a full stop. He gulped then knocked on the door, expecting to see Nickels face again. The doorknob jiggled then

opened a little so the person in there can peep threw the crack in the door.

An eye looked up at Baseball then fully opened the door, it was Nickel.

Baseball stared down at the gray coin, what was he supposed to say after all these weeks? he somewhat opened his mouth then Nickel talked first.

"Your gonna say something or just stand there like a startled chicken?" Nickel said in a joking manner.

Baseball chuckled, he was so glad to hear that voice of his. "Long time no see, how have you been?"

"Been ok for these past few weeks, not happy about having Balloon as my roommate though.." Nickel cringed at even saying his name.

"Well, at least you and Balloon could get along well as being roommates... Right?"

"Pfft, as if... But enough talking about Balloon, how you been doing? I've heard you've been pretty depressed recently ever since I was eliminated"

"Haha... Yea... I guess I couldn't go a week without you dude"

"I always know you wouldn't last a week without me" Nickel slowly shook his head with a slight smirk upon his face.

"Why aren't you downstairs with the others?" Baseball questioned him as he was a bit curious.

"Eh, I don't really care about the other contestants but you, plus I overslept" He laughed then Baseball let out a chuckle as well.

Nickel beamed then looked up at Baseball. "I do wish you good luck on this show, hopefully, you win and split the cash with me" Nickel smirked.

Baseball warmly smiled. "I'll be glad to split it with you! We are best

buds after all"

Nickel studied at the bowtie Baseball was wearing. "Huh, you really did want to look nice to meet me~"

Baseball nervously laughed. "Yeah... I had to look my best plus MePhone wanted us to look presentable or something like that"

"Honestly, I dig the bowtie you're wearing. Not too shabby~"

"Y-you l-like it..?" baseball stammered.

"Of course, never seen the fancy side of you before. Kinda dig it" Nickel smiled up at him. He returned the smile, he was so glad to talk to him, he made him feel *secure* and *important*.

Nickel was so glad to see the big guy again. He never had any interaction with another object in a long ass time as he's been isolated in his room for so long. Now, what should he do? He previously told Baseball what has been going on and junk like that but something was... *Missing*

"Well Nickel... I suppose I better get going and I do hope I win the show, wish me another good luck!"

"Wait!" Nickel stopped him before he was about to leave. "Before you go... I got something for you..." He started quiet but hope Baseball could hear understand him.

"Ooh, a gift? You never really gave me anything before" Baseball was shocked.

"Mind getting down to my height? I can't reach you..." I said, sounding a bit abashed.

Baseball nodded then kneeled to his level. Nickel instantly kissed baseball on the lips then ended, his face all flustered.

Baseball's cheeks showed a light pink hue then he beamed. "Thanks bro..." Baseball warmly smiled then put his one leg around Nickel to hug him since he didn't have any arms to give him a proper hug.

Nickel returned the awkward embrace.

"Hehe... Would give you a more satisfying hug if I had arms.."
Baseball nervously told him.

"Nah, I like this hug better~" Nickel warmly said.

Baseball told his goodbyes to Nickel as it was time for him to go.
Nickel said goodbye as well then shut the door. I smiled then strolled
down the passageway.

Yep, today had been amazing as he gets to see Nickel again.
Hopefully, they get to see each other soon.

I Hope You Win (Paintbrush x Lightbulb)

This ship is so cute! Defiantly one of my OTP's 10/10

I always loved The Brightlights :)

Paintbrush was sitting in their room with a picture of them and Lightbulb together. They warmly smiled at the photo with Baxter in their bristles. They hope Lightbulb wins Inanimate Insanity, they'll be so happy for her. Paintbrush heard knocking on their door which made them flinched a bit as they were locked in a daydream.

~~~~~

**-Paintbrush pov-**

"Oh, uh... Come in!" I loudly spoke. The person walked in, I was surprise as it wasn't Soap as Soap loves to clean everyone's room once in awhile, it was Lightbulb.

"L-lightbulb?" I stammered then Lightbulb ran up and gave me a big hug.

"Oh Painty! I really missed you!!!" She cried with tears of joy while keeping a good grip on me.

"Uh... Yeah... I miss you too" I said while rubbing her head. "Mind letting go? I don't want to get squeezed to death..." I said as I was about to lose air.

Lightbulb quickly backed off. "Hehe... Sorry... I guess I'm just excited to see you again!" she merrily said then her crab, Baxter leaped onto Lightbulb's head "Awww! I missed you too Baxter!" She said while taking him off her head and holding him in her arms like a baby.

"Anyways, what are you doing here? You're not eliminated.... Are you?" I spoke with a slight sad tone.

"Of course not! I'm still in da game! Though I better not let MePad catch me in the hotel since I'm kinda away from the shows perimeters..."

"Well why are you here then?" I asked while patting my bed for Lightbulb to sit on.

Lightbulb smiled then climbed up to my bed and sat next to me, stroking Baxter with her left hand as if he was a cat. "I missed you Painty... I came here to visit you since... You're kinda the other person to keep me going~"

I slightly blushed then shook my head to clear it. "Don't you have Test Tube? Aren't you guys friends now?"

"Well... Yeah but I really miss you and you're my best friend like Fan is Test Tubes best friend... I wish you were still in the show Painty..." Lightbulb's eyes went downcast as she said that.

"Same here...." I softly spoke.

"Too bad your temper got the best of you..." Lightbulb replied.

I lift up my head from that response. "Wait... What about my temper?" I said a bit harsh with my bristles slowly began to ignite in flames.

Lightbulb started to stutter. "Oh uh... N-nothing! Wanna go downstairs and eat cookies? It doesn't have to be oatmeal raisins, I'll make whatever you want!" Lightbulb hurried as she was changing the subject.

"Nah, I'm good but thanks" I responded.

### **-Lightbulb's pov-**

I looked around the room, the room looked really nice! Has a window with sunlight shinning on it, the room looked super clean too!

I whistled. "Pretty clean place ya got here, been doin' some cleanin'?" I asked them while nudging their arm with my elbow.

"Nah, Soap is kind of a maid here, she does like cleaning stuff" They chuckled.

I let out a small chortle too. "I should've guessed..." I stared at the clock on the wall then noticed how much time I spent in here. "I better get going... I don't wanna get in trouble with MePad like with Marshmallow..." I sighed as I didn't want to leave, I wanted to chat with painty some more.

I set Baxter down on the bed then got up. "Bye PB...." I gave a hesitant wave at them then was about to walk out the door till they ran up and hugged me.

"I hope you win..." They whispered to me while holding onto me.

I smiled then hugged them back, I hope I win also. "I'll be winning for you Painty!" I said then I let go of them. They held onto my hands then kissed me on my forehead. I slightly blushed from that kiss and their face was looking a little red also.

"Never give up on a challenge... Remember that I'm always with you~" They said then lightly pushed me out the door then shut it.

~~~~~

I smiled merrily then walked downstairs as their room was close to the stairs. *Painty really believes in me! I can do this!* I thought happily then ran outside of the Hotel. I looked at Paintbrushes window and saw them waving down at me. I waved back then continue to run off as I didn't want to be late.

A Night To Remember (Pickle x Knife)

A/N I'm sorry I keep writing about these two... I just love them so much and they are just so precious!

~~~~~

It was a dark night, the stars were shining, crickets were singing. This night was so peaceful. Pickle kept looking through the window, thinking of a certain someone he had in mind. He sighed as he wishes he could join the show and hang out with him more. He unlocked the window then fully opened it so he could get some fresh air. He looked up at the sky, his eyes shining a little. He sighed as he couldn't get the charming blade out of his mind.

"I hope he comes back and visits me soon..." Pickle murmured.

He was talking about Knife as Knife would normally sneak up to his window and the two of them would talk. MePhone however wouldn't allow any of the remaining contestants going outside of the show's parameters so Knife had to be confidential about it. Marshmallow was disqualified when she carelessly kept sneaking off to see Bow; Pickle didn't want the same thing to happen to Knife.

~~~~~

Knife was walking towards Hotel OJ, trying to keep stealthy as he didn't want any witnesses to go rat him out to OJ or MePhone. Knife saw the hotel from the distance then jogged down towards it. Thank god it was late cause it was way too dark to see anyone so nobody would be able to detect him, and the people in Hotel OJ were probably fast asleep anyway.

He slowed down to a stop as he looked up to see Pickles window was

already open. Was Pickle so eager to meet Knife again that he kept the window open? Knife shrugged off the idea then started climbing, grabbing a nearby window to use as a boost up. He kept grabbing window ledges till eventually, he reached Pickles window. He finally then lifted himself up, looking tired as he lost all of his strength from climbing.

Pickle was at the other side of his room, looking at some old video games he had in his hands.

"Pfft, Hey!" Knife whispered, trying to get Pickle's attention.

Pickle turned his head then his eyes went wide, surprise to see Knife. "K-knife? What-"

"What am I doing here?" Knife finished his sentence with a smirk.

Pickle nodded with a slight smile spread across his face.

"To see my favorite cucumber again~ Been awhile since I've snuck in here" Knife chuckled, still holding onto the window's ledge. "Mind helping me up?" He asked.

Pickle ran up to the window then helped pull him up and inside his room.

"So anything new around the hotel lately?" Knife asked, trying to start a conversation.

"Eh, same old, same old; Just playing video games, Soap cleaning up the hotel, Trophy arguing with everyone, Cheesy's comedy thing going on, Parties, and that's basically just it" Pickle listed all the things that had happened throughout the hotel.

"Must be pretty boring to be doing the same thing over and over again all week long" Knife chuckled then sat on top of Pickles bed.

Pickle chuckled as well then sat next to him. "Yea..."

There were a few minutes of awkward silence between the two. None of them had anything interesting to talk about. Knife was still in the show so he might have a chance at winning Inanimate Insanity 2.

Though nothing was going on with Pickle.

All he does every day is just eat snacks, microwave meals, and just play video games with whoever wanted to play with him. Kind of a daily routine for him. Mainly Soap would volunteer to play video games with him and she's surprising really good for a neat-freak.

Pickle grabbed his controller then waved it in his hand. "Care to play a round?~" Pickle tempted.

Knife smiled. "Oh you know I'm always up for playing video games with you Pickle," the blade said, grabbing his controller.

Pickle got off the bed then walked over to the television, turning it on and putting in the game. He sat back on the bed.

Knife smiled as he finally gets to see Pickle again. They've been separated for the past few days and Knife was feeling quite lonely, he had no one to talk to besides Pickle. Yeah, sneaking to the hotel is going to be more difficult now since MePad is keeping a good eye on all the contestants. He forgot he could teleport so MePad could be looking for Knife right about now. But Knife didn't care, he wanted to at least spend a few minutes here with Pickle, just playing video games and talking like good bros.

"Impressive that you made it this far into the show" Pickle commented.

Knife raised one eyebrow. "What's that suppose to mean?" He exclaimed.

Pickle shrugged. "In season one you really didn't make it that far since you were "the jerk" of the show I'm just surprised that you made it this far and no one had voted you off yet, you must've changed" Pickle snickered.

Knife gasps. "I-I'm still the jerk of the show! Would a *nice* contestant be sneaking into the hotel every night just to see a cucumber?"

Pickle thought about it then shook his head. "I guess not, but it's still pretty impressive that you made it this far, considering you are "the jerk" and hadn't been voted off, I don't know if you're actually turning

nice for once~" Pickle half-joked then Knife lightly punched his arm.

Knife's face turned slightly red "Sh-shut up..!" Knife laughed at the end.

He was still the jerk of the show, he wasn't going to be nice for anyone, but is what Pickle saying true? Is he really going soft? No, he was still a hard blade and won't let these emotions take over him.

"So are we going to start the game or what?" Knife asked, trying to change the subject so it was no longer focusing on him.

~~~~~

"Oh, right," Pickle said as he forgot that he didn't start the game and was just talking to Knife for the past few minutes.

The rest of the night went pretty well, Pickle got to play the game with his best friend, Pickle telling Knife some pretty funny short stories that happened in the hotel and yeah, his night went pretty great.

Pickle yawned as his eyes began to droop, he wishes he wasn't tired so he could continue to play with Knife but he was pretty damn tired as he and Knife almost stood up for half of the night just goofing around.

"I better call it a night" Pickle drowsily said, putting his controller away and turning off the television.

"Yeah, I better get going. Don't want MePhone's giant assistant to catch me" Knife got up from Pickles bed.

"Wanna do the same thing tomorrow night?" Pickle offered.

Knife smiled. "Sure thing! I'm up for anything"

"So you're up for this?" Pickle questioned.

Knife stared at him quizzically then his face turned beat red as Pickle kissed him on the lips.

Pickle pressed against Knife's metal surface then slowly pulled his head away. Pickle then chuckled. "Turning into a thousand degree Knife now?" Pickle joked

Knife quickly shook his head then look at Pickle. "I-I just didn't expect you to kiss me like that~"

Pickle shrugged. "You are roguishly handsome so I couldn't resist~"

~~~~~

Knife blushed at the comment then he walked over to Pickles window and put his foot out, he then turned his head as he wanted to say this to Pickle. "I love you~," Knife said with a sheepish smile on his face.

Pickle smiled. "Love you too man~"

Knife manage to get his whole body out and now he was dangling from the window's ledge. He slowly took his time to climb down then finally made it to the bottom. He looked up and saw Pickle waving bye to him from above.

Knife waved bye to him back then went off jogging back up the hill. This was truly a night to remember.

A/N These two need to interact more in the show, like seriously

Hanging Out With A Jock (Trophy x Fan)(Update)

Snap

Snap

Snap

Trophy was taking pictures in a beautiful forest that was a few miles away from the hotel, so he wasn't that far from it. He always has his camera in his head so he could take pictures; he was kinda like a photographer but likes to take pictures of random stuff like beautiful things, mysterious things, taking pictures of people doing embarrassing things to blackmail them; Of course, he'll only do that if it's a person he truly dislikes, and that person is Knife.

Trophy couldn't believe that he was voted out first and the lifeless cardboard Box had stayed in! He had to admit that he might've been a *little* mean to his fellow contestants, but that was because he was a jock! He was supposed to be rude to weaklings like them.

Trophy: Pfft, who needs them anyway...!

Trophy was still pretty upset about getting the boot, but staying in the hotel wasn't all bad... Well, except for that time where half of the eliminated contestants were locked in the closet for decades, and he did get sneezed on by Tissues since he and him were roommates... But at least he can still go outside wherever he pleases and just take pictures of the beautiful scenery outside the hotel.

Snap

Trophy heard a twig snapping, it sounded like the noise was near. Trophy put his camera back inside his head then got his fists up.

Trophy: Ok... Whose out there?

Trophy's voice had a slight hint of fear, but he still tried to sound loud and brave. He hopes it was just a stupid deer walking by and not a pack of wolves or a wild bear.

The thing stumbled out of the bushes then Trophy slowly put his fists down as he saw who the person was.

It was Fan

~~~~~

**Trophy:** Fan? Wh-w-what are you doing out here?!

**Fan:** *\*awkwardly shuffles feet\** Well... I wanted to come and talk to you since I needed someone to talk too, to get a few things off of my chest and Test Tube is in the shows perimeters and I'm not allowed over there

**Trophy:** Why not talk to one of your own friends? Why bring me into this? *\*crosses arms\**

**Fan:** *\*rubs back of head\** Well... Everyone is asleep y'know? Don't want to wake them up... Hehe... Plus Test Tube is my only friend and I just chose you since you were the only one up...

**Trophy:** *\*rolls eyes\** Ok... Whatever... So what do you want to talk about loser?

Trophy and Fan were both walking through the forest while talking.

~~~~~

Fan: Well... I do want to talk about the egg...

Trophy: Aww boy... Here we go... **rolls eyes**

Fan: I really believe there's a living thing inside that egg! If something was inside it then... Well... Maybe the parents are looking for it...

Trophy: Get to the point already!

Fan: I just want it to stay as an egg!!

There were a few minutes of silence, Fan was breathing hard and Trophy could see the upset expression plastered on his face.

"God... Fan wants the egg to stay as an egg forever..? It's gotta hatch someday..." Trophy thought then sighed, he wasn't the type to be talking about this type of stuff but he'll try.

Trophy: Listen dweeb... I'm not the one you should be talking to with this... Well... Type of stuff, but sometimes you just gotta let go, y' know? The egg won't stay as an egg forever and someday the parents of that egg will come looking for it. Hopefully, we don't get an alien invasion because of you...

Fan: **rubs arm** I suppose you're right... I just hope the parents don't cause too much trouble... It was left up there all alone with no care!

Trophy: Pretty sure the aliens will go easy on you if you try to cooperate with them I guess...

Trophy took out his camera from inside his head. His head was bowl-shaped so he could fit all sorts of items inside, kinda like his own carrier. Fan stared at the camera in awe.

Fan: No way! You have a camera?

Trophy: Duh, how else would I have taken that picture of Knife?

Fan: **takes out phone** Uhm... Could I climb into your head for a better view?

Trophy: Normally I'll say no... Buuuut... I-I'll allow this just this once, ok?

Fan merrily smiled then climbed on Trophy to get to his head. Fan was now inside Trophy's head then his eyes sparkled as he saw the view, it looks even more beautiful from up here!

Snap

Snap

Fan heard Trophy taking pictures then he showed his phone to the sunset and snapped a picture of the beautiful sun.

Trophy smiled from below and continued to snap a few pics of the forest.

~~~~~

An hour has past and it was now getting dark. OJ doesn't like objects from the hotel sneaking around outside in the dark so he and Fan had to get there since OJ was pretty tight with his rules but was a bit chill that he'll just give them a warning.

**Fan:** Well, today has been the most fun since I had been eliminated!

**Trophy:** Well that's great... Mind getting out of my head now?

Fan slowly climbed out of Trophy, being cautious not to fall even though he wasn't really that high up but he was still careful. Fan dropped to the ground then looked up at Trophy, smiling.

**Trophy:** Uh... You ok F-

**Fan:** *\*hugs him\** Thanks for talking with me Trophy... I really needed someone to talk too...!

**Trophy:** Hehe... No problem wimp...~ *\*awkwardly hugs back\**

Trophy hadn't hugged someone in forever so he was sorta new to this. He formed a small smile on his face as he looked down at Fan. Fan stopped hugging him then looked up.

**Fan:** You know when I said about the others being asleep so I couldn't talk to them?

**Trophy:** *\*raises eyebrow\** Yeah?

**Fan:** I lied... I actually wanted to talk to *you*. You were the first person in my head that I wanted to talk too, other than Test Tube...  
*\*slightly blushes\**

Trophy kneeled to Fans level then held his fist out.

**Trophy:** Go ahead, you earned it~

Fan shyly smiled then fist-bumped him.

**Trophy:** You're cool in my book~

**Fan:** Th-t-thanks...!!

Trophy picked up Fan and put him inside his head along with his camera.

**Trophy:** Wanna ride back to the hotel?

**Fan:** You bet!

Trophy took his time and walked towards the hotel, it wouldn't be that long of a walk so they got there in no time.

# Hope You Feel Better (Yin-Yang x Tissues)

Yin-Yang were both sleeping calmly in their bed. They were both sleeping peacefully until they both woke up from a huge sneezing fit coming from the other room. Yang grabbed the pillow to cover his *ears* to block out the noise but it just kept going. It was 5 a clock in the morning!

~~~~~

Yang: I'm gonna stomp in there and tell him to BE QUIET!

Yin: No! You might wake up the other sleeping contestants!

Yang: Does it look like I care if we wake them up? It's their fault for not being heavy sleepers!

Yang tried to walk out the door but it was difficult for him as Yin-Yang both share a body. So Yang threaten to hurt Yin if he doesn't get a move on then Yin obeyed then they started walking towards the door.

Yang loudly banged Tissues room door. The doorknob jiggled then the door opened to reveal Trophy with an irritated look on his face, glaring down at the two.

~~~~~

Yang forgot that Trophy was Tissues roommate.

**Yang: Could you tell your *friend* in there to keep the sneezing down? SOME OBJECTS ARE TRYING TO SLEEP!!**

Yin: Terribly sorry Trophy!!

Trophy: I was having a really nice dream, didn't expect *dumb* and *dumber* to wake me up in the middle of the night...

**Yang: *\*holds fist up\** Who are you callin' dumb?!**

Yin tried to put his arm down as he was about to punch Trophy.

Yin: No! We might get kicked out if we start a fight here again, OJ said so!

Yang slowly put down his arm as Yin was right, he glared at the golden award, not afraid.

Yin: Well uh... Could we maybe take Tissues off of your hands? We would like to take care of him!

**Yang: (*shocked*) WHAT?!**

Trophy: Pfft alright, I never liked him anyways

Trophy walked back inside the room. He picked up the sleeping tissue box then thrown him out of the room. Tissues collided with Yin-Yang on the floor, he slowly opened his eyes, his eyes looking pretty tired and sick.

~~~~~

Tissues: Wh-what happened?

Yin: Well uh... Me and Yang are volunteering to take care of you! You know, since you've been sick for the past few weeks...

Yang: Just to clarify... I DIDN'T agree to this!!

Yin: (*ignores him*) So come to our room and we'll take good care of you!

Tissues: Oh, you really don't have to **sneezes** do that! My condISHAWn is probably permanent.. and contagious sooo don't get too close...

Yang: Welp, we tried. Let's go Yin, I'm not risking getting his

condition!!

Yang tried to walk away but Yin wasn't budging.

Yin: We will still help you Tissues! We could at least try and help you feel better!

Yin half smiled while Yang did a disapproving frown.

Tissues: O-oh, Really...?

Yin: Of course! Luckily our room is just a few meters down from yours, we'll get there in no time!

The two objects walked down then Yin-Yang opened the door to their room. They all walked in and Tissues settled down on the bed with orange covers. He patiently waited as Yin-Yang went downstairs to make something for him.

~~~~~

Yin: We're back!

Tissues saw a nice hot bowl of soup Yin-Yang was carrying.

Tissues: It smells wonderful!!

Yin: Secret recipe I used~ Now eat you, you need your strength

Yin-Yang handed him the bowl then Tissues started to carefully eat it as it was still hot. Yang had to admit that he looked pretty cute when he's sick. The dark side of Yin-Yang's face started to have a slight hue of red while the white half had a slight pink to it. Tissues stared at Yin-Yang then gasps.

Tissues: A-are you two feeling ok?!

Yin: Yea? What'd you mean?

Tissues: You're faces both look a little red... I hope I didn't give you guys the fever!!

Tissues began to worry then Yang felt his face then blushed a little.

**Yang: Oh uh... IT'S NOTHING, BYE!**

Yin-Yang quickly left Tissues room.

~~~~~

Yin: Yang... What was that all about?

Yang: I-it's nothing... Let's just go back to sleep...

Yin opened Tissues room door again to say bye to him.

Yin: Hope you're feel better, Tissues!~

Tissues: I hope so too... Thanks for the- **sneezes** Soup...!

Yin-Yang blushed then gently closed the door.

~~~~~

Yin: You have to admit... He's pretty cute when he's sick~ Don't you agree Yang?

**Yang: *\*blushes\** Pfft, no! I find him pretty gross...**

Yin: *\*smirks\** If you say sooo...

**Yang: Oh shut up loser...**

~~~~~

A/N short fic I know

You're My Award (Trophy x Fan)

--Fans pov--

I scooted closer to Trophy. I was a bit surprised as Trophy didn't moved away or did any negative gestures for me to back off, I suppose he was getting use to me. I put on my blanket then threw the other half of it around Trophy. Trophy glimpsed at me with a perplexed expression but didn't say anything about it. I smiled then took out my phone, getting ready to take a picture of this lovely moment.

~~~~~

Fan: Get ready to say cheese!

Trophy: *(smirks then rolls eyes)* Ch-

I kissed Trophy on his cheek then instantly took the picture with me kissing him! I stared back at the photo to see Trophy's startled face and me kissing his cheek.

Fan: Great picture so far! Surely we could get more of these in the future~ *(playfully nudges Trophy's arm with elbow)*

--Trophies pov--

I didn't pay much attention to Fan as I was still shocked by what just happened. Did that dweeb just kissed me?!

I lifted Fan up and sternly gazed into his eyes. I could tell Fan was probably startled and confused as I saw him quivering a bit.

Trophy: Hehe... You call that a kiss?~

Fan: H-huh..?

I deeply and tenderly kissed Fan on the lips. Fan's face felt warm and I felt my own starting to heat up as well. The kiss lasted longer then I anticipated so I suddenly end it as I didn't want anyone strolling past by to see this.

--Fans pov--

I flushed then peered up at Trophy with a startled look. Trophy shyly rubbed the back of his head as he saw my confused gaze.

Fan: T-trophy... Y-you actually kissed me...! On the lips!!

Trophy: *\*blushes\** Yeah well... Don't go telling anyone this, ok?

Fan: I promise I won't~

I snuggled up to Trophy again then placed my head onto his shoulder. Trophy wrapped his free arm around me. I blushed a little then quietly told him-

Fan: You're my award~

Trophy: *\*smirks\** And you're my dweeb~

--Nobodies pov--

So the rest of the day was just Trophy and Fan hanging out like good boyfriends. Trophy would protect him from anything and Fan would always take photographs with Trophy in the forest they always go too.

~~~~~

Right now it was night out and Trophy and Fan were both on the sofa, munching on popcorn with a huge blanket around them. Soap walked into the room with a feather duster and saw the two cuddling on the couch, she thought it was so cute!

~~~~~

Soap: Aww! You two are so adorable together!

Trophy: *\*rolls eyes\** Whatever...

Fan: We're watching a movie! Care to join us?

Soap: No thanks. I'm cleaning, plus, I don't want to ruin your moment~

As Soap left the room, Trophy planted a soft kiss on Fans cheek.

Fan: *\*chuckles\** I do love this soft side of you~

Trophy: *\*wraps an arm around him\** Oh shut up~

~~~~~

A/N I had to make another Trophan chapter, these two are just...
Ahh!!♥

A Gift (Fan x Knife)

Art above is by me ^^

A/N A new rare-pair! I had to make a chapter of these two. I honestly didn't know this ship even existed and don't even know why it's a ship but it's cute ngl. I do love rare-pairs so here's another one with Knife and fan!

~~~~~

-Fan's pov-

Right now it was the afternoon and I had spent weeks in the hotel! Ok... Maybe not weeks, more like two days but it still felt like weeks! The hotel wasn't that bad but I do feel pretty bored most of the time, mostly because the other contestants won't let me record them for my blog.

I do wish Test Tube was here... She was my first and best friend in that show, I was more of an introverted contestant and don't really fit in at all with the other objects and neither did she! I was glad we became friends but suddenly... We had a fight... It was our first fight and we never argued like that before.. Yeah... I do kinda miss her and wish I was still on the show but no second chances...

At least I still have some company and I guess he is my friend? His name is Trophy and he will always be there for me. I do have a crush on that jock and I could tell he liked me too. Every time when I sit next to him his face would get all warm and so will mine... God I love him.. But I always wonder, what if I suddenly fall for someone else? Would Trophy still like me? I hope he doesn't get jealous if this "special someone" ever came into my life..

~~~~~

-Nobody's pov-

Fan finished recording his blog then put his phone on the charger. He got up from his bed then walked towards the door then opened it up. He was going to spend a little time away from his phone and just hangout with Trophy, if he isn't too busy that is.

Fan walked towards Trophy's room door then slightly knocked on it. He could hear Trophy groaning from the other side of the door then Fan stared at the doorknob as it was wiggling. The golden award opened the door with a tired expression on his face.

~~~~~

Fan: Oh uh.... Hey Trophy! Slept well..?

Fan could see bags under his eyes as if he hadn't slept at all

Trophy: Oh yes! I had a wonderful sleep...

Fan: *\*raises eyebrow\** You sure? Your eyes look all... Droopy..

Trophy: I guess you don't know sarcasm... Anyways, no! I didn't have a good sleep! Tissues was sneezing and snoring in his sleep!! I just wish I had a different roommate then that guy! *\*points to Tissues who was still asleep\**

Fan: So you're not going to hangout with me today?

Trophy: At this moment no... I still need my sleep! I would rather sleep on the couch then with that sneezing tissue box...

Fan: Oh, well, my room is free! You could sleep on my bed if you like! *\*smiles\**

Trophy: I guess I have no other choice... You are less annoying then Tissues so I guess... *\*crosses arms\**

So Fan led Trophy to his room. Fan walked down the stairs and went to go sit on the couch. He got startled as he noticed Knife was on the couch with Pickle and the two were playing video games.

~~~~~

Fan: Ahem!

Knife and Pickle ignored him.

Fan: AHEM!

Knife paused the game then looked to his left to see Fan was standing next to him with a quizzical expression.

Knife: What do you want? Can't you see I'm busy?

Fan: Why are you here? You know MePhone doesn't want any more contestants disappearing!

Knife: Chill out, he hasn't caught me yet. I'm still in the game

Fan: I just don't want anymore contestants getting disqualified! It's not fair...

Knife: Pfft, why do you care? You're eliminated plus I'm a jerk

Fan: Well even "*jerks*" need to be careful too

Pickle: I'm-ma go make a sandwich, want one *Sharp-guy*?

Knife: **playfully rolls eyes** Yea.. Might as well

Pickle left the room then Fan sat on the couch with Knife. Knife confusingly looked at Fan, wondering why was he sitting next to him.

Fan: Oh uh.. C-can I sit here?

Knife: Sure I guess?

~~~~~

Knife placed his elbow on the couches arm and rest his chin on his hand, waiting for Pickle. Fan fiddled with his hands, Knife noticed that Fan was no longer bringing his phone with him. "*That's strange...*" Knife thought "*He never goes anywhere without it, did it need to charge?*"

Knife wasn't going to ask him about it. The air was filled with stiff silence, it was really getting awkward and Knife was wondering if

Pickle wasn't even making the sandwiches at all.

Fan: Sooo.... Just a curious question... What kind of Knife are you? Butter?

Knife: I'm offended that you even THINK that I'm a butter knife!!

Fan flinched then put his hands up in defense.

Knife: *\*sighs\** Pocket knife

Fan: But aren't pocket knives those knives that flip up and in?

Knife: There are different types, of course I don't expect you to know since you're not a knife yourself..

Fan: True... I did looked in the Internet though and saw a couple of Pocket knives and you look nothing like them..

Knife: Here's a tip; don't always rely on the internet, you'll just get your facts wrong and make yourself look like a joke

Fan: Yea... Test tube always tell me that.. *\*eyes started to tear up\**

Knife looked at Fan's face and saw that his eyes were all watery.

Knife: Hey.... You ok?

Fan: Y-yea... *\*sniffles\** Its just.... I really miss her y'know?

Knife: Yea... You two were pretty close friends.. I always wonder if you two were a.... *Thing?*

Fan: No... We're just friends but sometimes I wish we were a thing...

Knife felt sorry for Fan, he wondered if there was anything to help cheer him up. Of course Knife was suppose to be a jerk but even Jerks have a soft side.

Knife: Hey, wanna play a round? *\*waves controller\**

Fan: I-I can't do that..! Aren't you and Pickle trying to finish a level? I don't want to mess it up for everybody...

Knife: He already told me he finished the game, so I don't think he'll even care

~~~~~

Fan slowly grabbed the controller then Knife unpaused the game. The two of them played for awhile until Pickle came back with a plate full of sandwiches. Pickle was about to enter the room but saw Fan playing with Knife. He couldn't help but smile in amusement as Knife almost never plays with anyone but Pickle.

Pickle: I got sandwiches!!

Knife: About time! What took you so long?

Knife was still focused on the screen, intensely staring at it as he wanted to desperately finish this round. Fan was doing... ok, he wasn't really a "game-guy" but he was trying his best to defeat the boss along with Knife.

Pickle: I had to find the ingredients to the sandwiches, OJ had them stored somewhere and I had to check every cabinet!

Pickle walked over to the coffee table that OJ had placed in and set the plate on the mini table.

Pickle grabbed his sandwich then decided to watch Knife and Fan play.

~~~~~

-Few hours later-

The game was finally over and they had WON! Knife excitedly hugged Fan and Fan was a bit stunned.

Knife: I'VE NEVER GOTTEN PAST THAT LEVEL!

Pickle smirked as he saw him hugging Fan. Fan hugged back then gently closed his eyes to have more of this moment, he liked this warm feeling of hugging Knife.

Knife opened his eyes as he released what he was doing. He quickly backed off from Fan and his face flushed a little in embarrassment.

Knife: Uh... *\*clears throat\** We won!

Fan: Teamwork always wins everything!

It was now dark outside, Knife and Fan really had spent hours on that game.

Pickle: Well while you two keep cheering on your victory, I'll be in my room sleeping.... Night Knife!

Knife: Night Pickle!

Pickle was now gone so the only two left was Knife and Fan.

Fan: *\*rubs back of head\** So... What now?

Knife: Whatever you want, I got nothing better to do

Fan: But shouldn't you be heading back to the shows parameters?

Knife: Aaahhh Right... Well, it was fun while it lasted

Knife got up and walked towards the door but before he could open it, Fan grabbed his hand.

Knife: Don't worry, I'll be coming back tomorrow

Knife was stunned as Fan pulled him into a kiss. Knife's lips felt surprising soft for a metal-blade. Knife blushed as he didn't know what to do but he just held onto Fan and tenderly kissed him back. Fan's face was feeling a little warm as well.

OJ walked into the room as he forgot something then stopped in his tracks as he saw the two kissing.

OJ: I'll just... Come back later...

OJ slowly backed away, still watching them.

Finally the kiss was over as Knife ended it.

Knife: Cya later dork...~

Fan: Bye.. uh... Rough-Knife!

Knife: Needs work, but not too bad~ *\*ruffles Fan's head\**

Knife walked out of the door and shut it behind him. Fan blushed a little, he hoped Knife comes back tomorrow so they could play more... Or kiss...

Trophy walked downstairs, feeling all refreshed.

Trophy: Finally had a good sleep for once! So what have you been up too lately Fan?

Fan: Oh uhm... Nothing really... Just playing video games

Trophy: Care to play right now?

Fan: No thanks... My thumbs hurt from all that button pressing, I was about to go to bed

Trophy: Well that sucks... Well... Good night dweeb

Fan: Night uh... Jock...?

Trophy slowly shook his head as Fan REALLY needed to work on his name calling.

# Distancing (Loser x Cake) (Update)

**Cake:** I'm going to go find Loser!

Today Cake was going to go ask Loser out! But first... He had to confess his love for him and Cake does love Loser more than anyone else. Cake wonders if Loser felt the same way about him? Sure he never really talks about it out loud but everyone in The Losers knew he had kept a diary with him to write all his thoughts down. Cake would feel guilty if he stole that book from Loser without permission, so he wasn't going to take the diary, only go talk to him face to face.

Cake searched everywhere but still, no sign of that cube.

**Cake:** Hmm...

Cake saw Eraser hanging out with Pen, maybe they had seen Loser?

**Cake:** *\*runs up to them\** Hey Eraser! Have you and or Pen seen Loser anywhere?

**Eraser:** Sorry bro, hadn't seen any BFB member here

**Pen:** Yea, sorry Cake...

**Pin:** *\*yells from a few meters away\** Hey-can-I-have-you-for-just-a-minute?

Cake wasn't going to be rude so he just sighed then walked up to Pin

**Cake:** Uuhh... S-sure!

**Pin:** Perfect!

~~~~~

Pin grabbed Cake and carried him off to the picnic table near Gelatin's Stake House. Pin set him down on the bench then she placed a Red Velvet Cake on the table, god it was beautiful and huge!

Pin: Care-to-try?-I'm-sharing-this-with-Coiny-and-the-other-contestants-but-I-want-to-make-sure-everything-taste-great!

Cake: But I'm a Cake? Isn't that cannibalism?

Pin gasps, she completely forgot that Cake was going to eat his own kind!

Pin: I'm-terribly-sorry!-I'll-go-ask-someone-else-then!

As Pin ran away to go seek someone else. Cake curiously stared at the giant cake then took a quick nibble at it.

Cake: Wow! This tastes amazing! I didn't know I was that good!

Cake got up from the bench then resumed his search for Loser. Loser wasn't with any of these contestants! Was he still in the E.X.I.T?

Cake saw in the distance the green number from outer space, Two!

~~~~~

Two was sipping tea with his pinky out, watching over the contestants with a mini tea table set with him.

**Cake:** Hey Two! Have you seen Loser by any chance?

**Two:** Sorry to say mate, but your friend has joined BFB, remember?

**Cake:** *\*frowns\** So he's never coming back?

Cake totally forgot that Loser and half the contestants had join BFB.

**Two:** Weeell... I wouldn't say that, but I'm not quite entirely sure... He and the rest of the BFB contestants might come back once the show is over, who knows *\*sips tea\**

Cake sighed in disappointment, he really missed Loser! He wishes he could've joined him but now it was too late...

Two saw how upset Cake looked. He did feel bad for him, must suck to lose your best friend. Two patted on the table gently then Cake slowly looked at him with a few tears in his eyes.

**Two:** Want some tea?

Cake smiled a bit, he did like the offer but he was still upset about Loser.

**Cake:** Thanks but I'm not in the mood right now...

**Two:** Don't worry Cakey, they might all show up one day. Just wait and see~

Cake stared up at the sky, he missed Loser a whole lot and wondered if Loser missed anyone from TPOT...

**-Loser-**

Loser was sitting near a tree, writing in his diary again, it was about Cake.

*"I do have this huge crush on a certain someone, he's nice, shy, timid, and always relies on me! His name is Cake. He's a huge fan of mine and I could see that. He's always happy to see me, always follows me around, and gives me compliments! I wish I could see him again and tell him how much I love and care about him... I'm not going to tell anyone this, but he's got to be my favorite fan out there."*

Loser shut his diary then sighed as he stared up at the sky.

**Loser:** One day Cake... I'll be back with you~

# Camping (Snowlight)(Updated)

Art above by me :>

Snowball relaxed by the campfire but not too close where he could melt. He set a bag full of marshmallows near him and put one on a stick. He peacefully sighed a little then his eyes went wide as he heard a loud striking sound. He glanced around, wondering if it was going to rain.

**Snowball:** *\*grumbles\** Dammit... Picked the wrong night to start camping...

Snowball decide to just ignore it and will just go inside the canopy in case it started to pour.

Snowball was so far liking his time alone in the woods, roasting marshmallows, gazing at the sky, it was great but he was missing something or... *Someone...* He needed a buddy to do these camping actives. Snowball would go up to a contestant and ask them if they wanted to join him but he decides not too cause he doesn't want to be seen as *soft*.

~~~~~

Clatter

He heard another crashing sound, that defiantly sounded like a lightning bolt! Snowball squinted and watched the sky, see if it was about to rain. The environment didn't felt warm and he didn't smell any rain.

"That's strange..." Snowball thought. This forest was beginning to freak him out if someone was pranking him then they messing with the wrong object!

Snowball proceeded to camp and sit near the fireplace but was still vigilant. He wondered if it was just Four making all those strange sounds. But Four was nowhere near this area so who could be making those sounds? Their new host Two?

Suddenly, a yellow beam of light hit Snowball.

Bzzt!!!

Snowball collapsed on the ground, his eyes whirling in spirals for a few seconds. He shook his head then glared at the object that was hovering above him. It was Lightning of course.

~~~~~

**Lightning:** Snow!-

Snowball suddenly cut Lightning off as he put his finger up with a glare on his face.

**Snowball:** What were you doing making all that noise! Trying to give me a heart attack?!

**Lightning:** I just wanted to have my fun! I was following you around and noticed that you were camping! So I decided to just creep up on you and surprise you!

**Snowball:** What was the zap for then?!

**Lightning:** *\*shrugs\** I just wanted to have my fun is all~

Snowball uttered a few words then sat back down on the log, carrying a marshmallow with a stick threw it.

~~~~~

Lightning curiously examined. Snowball cast him an awkward glance then cleared his throat.

Snowball: So uh... Nice night tonight isn't it?

He wanted to start a conversation to get rid of the heavy silence.

Lightning: Sure is, I'm surprised a guy like you likes camping~

Snowball: It's a thing I do to reduce stress y'know...

Lightning: Uh-huh... suuure

Snowball rolled his eyes then handed Lightning a stick.

Lightning stared at the stick then slowly took it then lifted one eyebrow, wondering what to do with it.

Snowball saw Lightning's confused glance then explained to him.

Snowball: You stick a marshmallow threw it

Lightning: So to clarify... This is how you roast marshmallows?

Snowball nodded then handed Lightning the bag. Lightning ruffled threw the bag then took out the white and squishy treat. He put it threw the stick then slowly put his stick near the fireplace.

~~~~~

Snowball saw that Lightning was too close to the fire so he gradually pulled Lightning back and set him on the log alongside him.

Lightning's face was a bit flustered as he was sitting- ok maybe not sitting but was hovering next to Snowball

Snowball lightly grabbed Lightning's arm then stretched it forward a bit so his marshmallow could heat up quicker.

**Snowball:** So is this your first time camping?

**Lightning:** Y-yea... I never actually went camping with anyone... Mostly because I'm a Lightning bolt and their afraid that I might zap them, which of course I will... *\*awkwardly laughs\**

**Snowball:** *\*chuckles in amusement\** Well today's your lucky day as I'm the first person to camp with you~

Lightning had a small grin on his face, he was pleased that he was camping with someone.

Snowball's marshmallow was done. His eyes went wide in shock as he saw it was all burnt to a crisp!

A Lightbulb went above Lightning's head. He zapped the marshmallow bag then handed the bag to Snowball.

**Lightning:** Already cooked up for ya!

Snowball opened the bag and saw how gooey the marshmallows look. They were all sticking together.

**Snowball:** Next time, try not to make it so gooey *\*chuckles\**

Lightning awkwardly stroked the back of his head and was laughing along with Snowball.

~~~~~

Snowball and Lightning wasted the rest of the night just goofing about, telling stories, and eating marshmallows. Yup, this night has been pretty fun for Snowball, he was glad someone like Lightning had shown up to make this camping night perfect.

It hit midnight and Lightning yawned as he was exhausted. Snowball's eyes started to droop as he was getting tired as well.

Snowball got up then opened up the tent. He squirmed into the sleeping bag then Lightning followed him in.

Lightning: C-could I sleep with you? I don't have a tent myself so I don't know where to sleep...

Snowball mumbled a yes then Lightning happily floated to the sleeping bag and got inside with him. Lightning cuddled up close to Snowball and Snowball felt his own face beginning to warm up.

"Damn Lightning is cute..." Snowball thought.

Snowball saw Lightning was already fast asleep, Snowball smiled then wrapped his arm around him and whispered, "I love you~"

Lightning was pretending to sleep and heard what Snowball said, he

gently smiled then whispered back "I love you too~"

~~~~

*"The third chapter of these two? Aren't there like, two chapters of them?"*

*I Just love these two so much so a third chapter it is!!*

# Pep Talk (Bickel)(Updated)

Baseball was standing in front of the hotel. He knows he shouldn't be so far out of the shows perimeters but he needed someone to speak too and that object is Nickel.

He and Nickel were best buddies for years! It sucks to see him go... If only he didn't get that one vote, he would still be in the game with Baseball... Baseball had been feeling very depressed recently ever since Nickel had got in the portal, he has never been the same since... He had been feeling very hopeless and depressed, still thinking about Nickel.

Baseball sighed, he knows he had to get over it as other contestants had made friends and those friends had got voted off but he and Nickel were... *Close...* like.. Baseball sees Nickel more than just a friend... He was his...Boyfriend... Of course, Nickel presumably doesn't know Baseball even considered him a boyfriend, but this is why we're here today- well, tonight.

Tonight Baseball was going to confess To nickel and hopefully, Nickel doesn't think he's a weirdo or anything. Baseball delicately knocked on the door, he wasn't going to sneak in cause one; Breaking and Entering and two; He was too big to fit threw the windows soooo... He doesn't know any other way to get in but the front door.

~~~~~

OJ opened up the door and noticed Baseball, Baseball hesitated to smile.

Baseball: May I come in..?

OJ: That depends... Are you eliminated?

Baseball: Well... N-

OJ: *(Cuts him off)* That's all I needed to hear... **sighs** Listen, you contestants that are still participating in the show need to stop visiting over to the hotel to converse with your friends. Come back later once you're eliminated

OJ was about to close the door but Baseball put his foot threw the doorway, preventing OJ from shutting the door any further.

Baseball: I know I know! But I just really want to speak to Nickel for a moment!

OJ: Sorry, but rules are rules

Baseball: C'mon OJ! Wouldn't you be doing the same thing for Paper? Seeing him again if you two were ever departed?

OJ reflected for a moment. Yes, he would do the same thing for Paper. He and Paper had been best friends all the way back from season one. OJ slowly reopened the door to let Baseball in. OJ gave a small grin then Baseball smiled back then walked to the stairway.

Baseball had visited before so he knows where Nickel's room was located. He walked down the corridor and spotted Nickel's room. He was a bit afraid at first, he didn't know what to say to Nickel as he hadn't seen him in a while, he didn't even know how to speak to Nickel!

~~~~~

Baseball tried to gather all his courage and just go over there and knock. He lightly knocked on the door then waited, his heart began pounding faster than it normally was, he also felt rather sick as butterflies were in his stomach.

Baseball straightened up as he saw the doorknob wiggling. The coin opened up the door then Baseball let out a chuckle of amusement as he saw Nickel was standing on an ottoman.

Nickel saw Baseball's amused face then playfully rolled his eyes.

**Nickel:** How else could I open the door?

**Baseball:** Oh I don't know, get help? Isn't Balloon your roommate?

**Nickel:** Yes but he's out doing something I don't know... Also, great to see ya man! Still in the game?

**Baseball:** *\*nods\** Yeah... I'm still in the game!

**Nickel:** Awesome! I was afraid that you were eliminated. I know you got this show in the palm of your hand- well... You know what I mean!

**Baseball:** Sure do! But... The show has been pretty... *lonely* without you there...

**Nickel:** Pretty sure the other contestants beg to differ on that one...

**Baseball:** I really miss you Nickel... Like... You are my friend- actually my best friend! I don't think you noticed but I've been pretty depressed recently...

**Nickel:** Yea... I could tell, the whole show is filmed on live TV. Me and Balloon were watching the show and I noticed how you weren't your usual self... Something up?

**Baseball:** (*corrects Nickel*) It's *Balloon and I* and yes! Something is wrong!! I've hadn't been the same since you were gone... You're the kind of person to put that... Glow into my life y'know? I was amazed as I made it this far though... I thought I would get voted off sooner as people had noticed I wasn't my normal self recently... I just want to be with my best buddy is all...

~~~~~

Nickel was quiet for a moment, Baseball was feeling a little uneasy... Nickel was never this quiet before. Did he say something wrong?

Nickel: Your pretty pathetic, you know that right?

Baseball: W-what...?

Nickel: Listen big guy, we both know that one of us would get eliminated and that person is me. What I'm telling you is that you

shouldn't feel all *edgy* just because I left! I will always be with you in your heart or in your head, giving you ideas like the smart nickel I am~ Proceed to move on Baseball, I'm no longer with you so you got to come up with your own thoughts and opinions! Forget all about me! I know I'm the one who keeps you from being your normal... Happy-go-lucky self, so just forget I was ever there and just concentrate on winning that million! You got this Baseball, just be you and just pretend I'm with you! But don't go making a doll version of me made of sticks or something like that... That's just weird

Baseball had a few tears running down his face then hugged Nickel with his leg.

Baseball: Thank you Nickel...

Nickel: Haha.... Anytime pal... Now, could you let go of me? I need my bubble space..

Baseball immediately moved away then showed a goofy smile. Nickel snickered as he saw Baseball's expression.

Nickel: Ok... Enough sappy talk, wanna go inside my room and talk for a bit? None-show-related?

Baseball: Would love too but can't... MePhone would get pretty upset...

Nickel: Ugh... Right... Well, until next time buddy~

Nickel was about to close the door.

Baseball: Nickel, wait!

Nickel lifted one eyebrow. Baseball breathe in and out, trying to gather all his courage to tell him!

Nickel: Uhh... Ya ok there..?

Baseball: I LOVE YOU!!

Baseball instantly shut his mouth, his face turning a light pink. He didn't mean to shout that out! He was pretty sure everyone in the

hotel had heard it..

Nickel: As in friend? Yea, I love you too man

Baseball: N-no! I mean... More than a friend..

Nickel's face looked priceless (*no pun intended*) Baseball wished he had hands so he could conceal his face from Nickel.

Baseball: S-sorry! I didn't mean to make it too weird-

Nickel bounced up and quickly pecked Baseball on the lips then smiled up at him.

Nickel: Go win that prize~

Baseball smiled then Nickel slowly closed the door. Baseball had that goofy smile on his face again... He would defiantly win this show, for Nickel!

Something In Common (Sticker x AirPod) (Updated)

A/N I know all the objects despise AirPod and I get why they hate him but I find Sticker x AirPod a cute ship! I found it while on Insta and it was just so cute that I had to make a chapter of them!

(This show just came out so I'm a little new to their personalities and such but I'll get better once the show progresses)

BTW! If you're wondering what object show this is, it's a new show called Mysterious Object Super Show or for short, MOSS.

So yea, I recommend that you go check that out before reading this since you may not know who these characters are.

~~~~~

Sticker watched AirPod as he was busy bragging about how expensive he was and that he's cooler than all the "poor objects"

**Sticker:** Ugh! He irritates me so much!

Sticker wanted to get up and slap him in his stupid yet charming- Oh what was he thinking?! AirPod is a jerk to every object here, Sticker shouldn't be in love with him! Sticker grasped onto his head, confused and furious about why he was thinking this way.

Gumball machine gradually approached Sticker.

**GM:** Uh... You ok?

**Sticker:** *\*turns around to see Gumball machine then groans\** Yeah... Why wouldn't I be?!

**GM:** Well... You're grabbing your head and mumbling sounds so I was

assuming you-

**Sticker:** I know I know, I was being sarcastic!

Sticker sat down on the grass then glared at AirPod. AirPod turned around to look at Sticker but Sticker kept looking away with a slight blush on his face and with his angry expression like always.

Gumball Machine looked at AirPod from the distance then gazed down at Sticker.

**GM:** So uh... Do you like him or something...?

**Sticker:** Wha- NO! I deeply loathe that guy! *\*points to AirPod\** How can I be in love with that charming jerk?!

Sticker accidentally said the word *Charming* which got Gumball machine to say "Mmhm~"

**Sticker:** Oh just... Shut up and leave me be..!

Gumball machine sat down next to Sticker.

**GM:** I don't get why you like him-

**Sticker:** I DON'T!

Gumball machine put her hands out in defense.

**GM:** Ok ok! All I'm saying is that you should just.. Walk up there and talk to him. Maybe you could become his friend or something? Once he gets to know you, he might finally stop being so jerky to everyone!

Sticker took a glance at AirPod then looked down at the grass, his expression suddenly turning to a frown, which surprised Gumball machine of course.

**Sticker:** I don't know...

**GM:** C'mon Sticker, you're like; the toughest and grumpiest object I know! I know you can do this *\*lays hand on his shoulder\**

**Sticker:** I guess I'll give it a try... But I won't like it and get your hand

OFF me!

Gumball machine quickly backed off and watched Sticker got up. Sticker hesitated to walk over to AirPods but he was doing it.

~~~~~

AirPods: I was made by Meeple so of course I would be more expensive than you lame, poor, objects!

(A/N I feel like Meeple is the object world version of Apple, not only just for Inanimate Insanity)

Sticky note: AirPods! Aren't you even a *bit* worried about your elimination?

AirPods: **Freezes** What do you mean by that?

Sticky note: You lost the challenge for your team and now the viewers are choosing who should get voted out!

AirPods: Pfft, and your point is?

Sticky note: I'm saying that you might get out!

AirPods: **laughs** That's funny, I'm AirPods, the most expensive and coolest object on this show! Who would want to vote me out?

Sticky note: Basically everyone! Look AirPods, just because you're expensive and from a popular brand, doesn't make you so popular with the viewers! They vote out any character that shows the *slightest* bit of rudeness! So yea, you're defiantly getting voted out first pal! **walks away then turns back** Not to mention that you also lost for your team!

AirPods's expression has turned from smug to a confused frown, was he really going to get voted out first? AirPods sat down on the grass to think this through, he at least wanted to have a few more minutes here before he gets kicked out. But what scares AirPods is... What will happen to him if he was eliminated?

AirPods turned around as he heard footsteps walking in his direction,

he looked up and saw Sticker with his grumpy appearance as usual.

~~~~~

**AirPod:** Oh... It's just you...

AirPod said with a hint of rudeness in his voice, he wasn't going to be nice to any of these poor objects that cost probably five dollars or less.

**Sticker:** Hey, I didn't want to come over here either but I was basically forced too.. *\*sits down next to him\**

AirPod crossed his arms and turned the other way, not facing or even glancing at Sticker.

**AirPod:** *\*sighs\** So, why you here?

**Sticker:** Well... I was questioning why you act the way you are, all jerky and stuff?

**AirPod:** Because I'm more expensive than you poor people, that's why!

**Sticker:** Any other reasons besides that?!

AirPod could hear the bit of harshness in Stickers' voice so he sighed in annoyance.

**AirPod:** Ok, fine! I thought maybe if I acted all tough I could... Probably stay in the game a bit longer...

**Sticker:** And how's that working out for you?

**AirPod:** Not very good... Sticky note just told me that I was going to get voted out first... At first, I didn't believe him until he told me that mean characters always get voted out first... I guess I was a bit rude-

**Sticker:** A *bit* rude?

**AirPod:** Ok I'm rude alright?! But I thought that was how you win game shows! Act all tough and rude so nobody messes with you...

**Sticker:** Right but you don't have to be rude. There's a lot of ways to act on a game show and that correct way is being... Nice!

**AirPod:** So you call yourself "Nice?"

**Sticker:** Ok... Maybe I'm not the happiest object on this show... What I'm saying is that you should probably go hang with a person that is nice like for example, Fuzzball

**AirPod:** I would rather die than listen to that high-pitched, annoying, chatting cat thing... Besides, she and I are on different teams!

**Sticker:** I guess there's nothing you can do since of course, you're getting voted out first

AirPod frowned as he stared at the grass, Sticker and Sticky note were right, he was defiantly going to get voted out first... He wishes he could go back and clean up his act but it was too late now.

**AirPod:** Well... Since our team is going to go up for elimination in just a few hours... Would you maybe... Wanna hang out with me? I at least want to make one friend before I get the boot...

Someone threw boot next to him then AirPod and Sticker both stared at Boot.

**Sticker:** Uh... Right... Well, I guess we could hang. I never really hanged out with someone in a long time...

**AirPod:** So uh, what do poor- Sorry, what do objects like you like doing?

**Sticker:** *\*shrugs\** I really don't have a hobby to do... I often just sit around and chat

**AirPod:** I guess we could start off with that!

Sticker and AirPod were already sitting down, they awkwardly glanced at each other and neither of them spoke.

Sticker forgot to tell AirPod something so he cleared his throat then slowly turned to him.

**Sticker:** Hey er... I know I usually don't talk about this type of stuff but uh... You may be a jerk to everyone here but.. I find you quite charming in a way~

AirPod slowly turned to look down at Sticker. Sticker's face flushed a little in embarrassment, he didn't like talking about this type of topic.

AirPod lift up Sticker and smooched him on the lips, passionately kissing him. Luckily nobody stopped by to see this. AirPod stopped kissing him then set Sticker down, Sticker's face was looking much redder.

**Sticker:** Woah...

**AirPod:** Not only I'm expensive and cool, I'm also a great kisser~

**Sticker:** Well that I do agree with~

Sticker and AirPod both laughed then AirPod put his arm around Sticker and stared up at the clouds.

**AirPod:** I'm glad I get to finally hang out with someone, most people wouldn't hang out with me because I'm too braggy...

**Sticker:** I know how ya feel... Most people wouldn't hang out with me since I'm too moody all the time...

**AirPod:** Well I guess you could say, we finally have something in common~

**Sticker:** Yea, I guess we do~

~~~~~

A/N It's sad honestly to see the mean characters get voted out first.. If people keep voting out mean/rude characters then we won't be able to learn more about their personalities and whether they changed up their act during each episode. Plus, if people keep voting out rude characters then all the nice ones would be left and it'll be much difficult to choose!

But with AirPod, I don't know, I think he should get voted out first since he did lose for his team which seems like a good reason to vote him out.

I'm not voting out AirPod because he's an ass to everyone but because he cost his team the challenge. I guess I sorta have a like-hate relationship with AirPod.

Other Fish in The Sea (Black hole x Tree)

Tree sadly sat near the lake, staring down at his reflection. He knew Pen has been falling for Eraser and the two had been dating for awhile but it still hurts Tree to see him hanging out with Eraser.

Tree hugged his knees and tried his best not to cry as he didn't want to cause too much attention towards him. Blackhole randomly spawned next to Tree, not too close for obvious reasons.

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Black hole: Hey Tree, uhm... What's up..?

Tree heard the familiar voice but didn't bother to reply back. Black hole gave Tree a confused look then spoke again.

Black hole: Something wrong?

Tree: Why yes... Something is wrong..

Black hole: Care to talk about it?

Tree sighed as he did needed someone to talk too and Black hole may be the right object for that job.

Tree: You know Pen?

Black hole: Well of course, he's on our team

Tree: I had a crush on him for like... About a month or so..

Black hole: Oh.. Really..? That's fantastic...!!

Black hole was forcing those words out, he was a little upset that Tree had liked Pen more.

Tree: But then... A few days later, Pen did walked up to me for some advice on what to say to Eraser as he had a crush on him for a very long time, like... Back at bfdi.. I forced a smile and tried my best to stay positive and tell him just go be yourself. Pen took my advice and now Pen is with Eraser.. I'm still heartbroken till this day and that has been a month ago!

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Black hole felt sorry for Tree but like people say, there are other fish in the sea.

Black hole: Perhaps it's time to... Move on..? Like I don't know... Find another guy?

Black hole was blushing a little as he said that, he waiting for Trees response. Tree sighed then said this.

Tree: I don't think anyone here likes me...

Black hole: That's not true! I like you-

Black hole quickly shut his mouth as he said that by mistake. Tree swiftly turned his head to stare at Black hole with a quizzical expression.

Black hole blushed a bit then nervously laughed.

Black hole: Guess the cat's out of the bag.. What I meant to say is that you're a very charming and responsible person... Always looking out for our team and doing what's best. Giving ideas and advice... I like your personality and I could tell that you'll be a great boyfriend to whoever you like~

Tree slightly had his mouth open, not knowing what to say at this point then Tree slightly blushed.

Tree: I would be kissing you right now.. But I'll die in an instant~

Black hole: I wish I could do the same thing to you~

Thank You (Blocky x Taco) (Friends)

A/N This is just a short chapter and not a really long one. This ship was bound to happen so why not make a chapter of it? This is more of a friends chapter then an actual ship so yea, just wanted to make that clear

(Tacobook is still the best <3)

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Blocky was so thrilled to get back into pranking, all thanks to Taco who helped him. Blocky watched Taco as she was talking to Lollipop, who was on a different team. Blocky walked over to their little conversation and tapped Taco on the shoulder from behind her. Taco turned around, her expression slightly annoyed then she noticed it was just Blocky.

Blocky: Hey uh... Got a minute?

Lollipop: Whatever...

Lollipop walked away so Taco and Blocky could chat in private. Taco turned to face Blocky, her expression clueless.

Taco: So what is this about Blocky?

Blocky: Well uh... I uhm... I-I wanted to say Th-

Blocky couldn't bring himself to say it, he never said "Thank you" before. Taco continued to stare at Blocky with that same clueless expression, her one hand on her hip. Blocky opened his mouth again then Taco put her finger to his lips.

Taco: Are you trying to say.. "Thank you?" If so, for what?

Blocky: For everything! You helped me get back into pranking and the viewers loved it! Thank you...

Taco warmly smiled while Blocky gave a slight goofy one. Taco kissed Blocky on his cheek then Blocky slightly started to blush. He was glad he was red so it wasn't that noticeable.

Taco: And that is my you're welcome~

Taco gently elbowed Blocky's arm then walked over to Lollipop to continue their chat. Blocky smiled, he mostly hangs out with Pen and Eraser but they were at TPOT. He might start hanging out with Taco more since I guess they're technically friends? He does hope Taco considers him a friend..

A/N Wasn't kidding when I said this'll be a short chapter...

A Dream (Book x Taco)

Book slowly approached Taco nervously, her hands behind her back. Taco turned around then jumped as she was surprised Book was behind her.

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Taco: Woah Book you nearly gave me a heart attack!!

Book: S-sorry! I didn't mean-!

Taco: It's ok Book, I know you didn't mean to scare me on purpose. Anyways, what's up?

Book: Oh uh... I-I was just going to tell you what a wonderful weather we're having...! **nervously sweats**

Taco: **looks up at sky** It is beautiful isn't it? So warm and no gray clouds in sight!

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Book stared up at the sky with Taco, the clouds look all white and puffy. Book could've sworn she saw a heart shaped cloud. She faintly blushed a little then tapped Taco on her shoulder. Taco looked up at Book with a smile on her face, gosh she looked cute.

Book begin to sweat again and this time Taco had noticed.

Taco: Are you hot? It's not even that hot outside!

Book heard a bit of panic in the fish tacos voice as Taco grabbed an

ice pack and gave it to Book. Book waved her hands out in front of her, defending herself.

Book: No no no no no! Everything is just fine! I-I'm just nervous about something...

Taco: **raises one eyebrow** About what?

Book: *[You can do this Book...]* I- The reason wh-

It was hard to get the words out, Taco was giving her a quizzical expression as she doesn't understand what she's trying to say. Book gulped then gently put her hands on Tacos cheeks then kiss her. Book felt Tacos face warm up and so was hers. Book was surprise as Taco didn't pull away and they've been kissing for almost five minutes.

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Book finally separated, breathing heavily while staring at the confused Taco.

Book blushed wishing she never did that, now it was going to be awkward between them and Book doesn't know whether or not she even had a boyfriend or girlfriend!

Book: T-Taco! I'm sooo sorry!!!! I didn't mean-

Book was shut up by another smack to the lips, Taco slowly pulled away and stared into her eyes, seeing how they sparkled.

Taco: Wanna be my girlfriend?~

Book excitedly smiled, hearing how confident Taco sounded when she said that.

Book: Y-yes! Sure!!

Book nervously tried to hold Tacos hand, Taco playfully rolled her eyes then gently grabbed Books hand.

Taco: Wanna go hang out at Gelatin's Steakhouse?

Book happily nodded with a big smile on her face, she did it! She was finally going to hang out with her crush!!

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Book woke up breathing heavily. She looked around and forgot that Taco had left, it was all a dream...

Book sighed, she wish she could tell Taco face to face someday, she stared up at the night sky.

Book: **whispers to herself** I'll be ready to tell you once the shows over...

Happy B-day Gelatin!

A/N since I won't be drawing anything for this special day since my tablet broke, I'll be typing a story about Gelatin's birthday! Happy bday to the best boi <3

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Gelatin put on his party hat and put a party blower in his mouth. He ran up to Taco looking all excited and giddy. Taco turned to him and was surprised by a happy Gelatin as the jelly happily hopped up and down.

**Gelatin:** Morning Taco!

**Taco:** Morning Gelatin, you seem pretty happy today

**Gelatin:** Of course! But do you know what today it is?

**Taco:** Today's your birthday, right?

Gelatin happily nodded his head, a big smile still plastered upon his face.

**Taco:** Well happy b-day dude, what do you wanna do on this special day?

Gelatin thought for a sec, he wanted to have a party at his steakhouse but that was waaaaay back at where Two was hosting TPOT. Gelatin tapped his foot then Taco placed her hand on his shoulder.

**Taco:** We could just hang out. Just chilling and we can do whatever you wanna do!

Gelatin smiled then excitedly grabbed Taco's hand and ran to go find a nice spot to chill and do fun activities.

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Meanwhile, with the contestants, the Four colored team and X colored team were all joining together to celebrate the little jelly's birthday.

Leafy was holding a clipboard, telling everyone what to do and making sure everything was organized. Bubble and Teardrop were in charge of thinking of fun party activities like pin the candle on the cake and they bought a lot of bubbles and party blowers.

Blocky was the guard for the party, making sure nothing goes wrong.

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**Blocky:** I really like these dope sunglasses you gave me, makes me look cool and badass~

**Flower:** Yeaaa.... Don't get too attached to them, you're only wearing them cause that's what bodyguards wear!

**Blocky:** Better not use that tone or I have the right to kick you out!  
*\*lowers glasses to glare at Flower\**

**Flower:** Ugh! I don't see why leafy has to make you the bodyguard!

**Blocky:** Cause I'm stronger than anyone here, who else would be the bodyguard?

Flower gave one nasty look to Blocky then stormed off. Blocky smirked, knowing he had won this "battle"

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Lollipop, Loser, Woody, and Firey were all just sitting around doing nothing. Leafy said they could be the watchers and warn them that

Gelatin was coming.

Lollipop sat crossing her legs in a pretzel position while crossing her arms, Loser was looking ahead of him, making sure Gelatin was nowhere in sight, Woody was nervously staring at a butterfly and Firey was boredly staring up at the sky.

**Firey:** Ugh! Why do we get the most boring job?! I want to DO something!

**Lollipop:** I don't actually mind sitting here, at least I'm not forced to help someone

**Firey:** You're basically helping them set up the party by watching out for Gelatin!

**Lollipop:** Oh really? I was just peacefully sitting here till Leafy announced that it was the jelly's birthday and that we should throw a surprise party. She then grabbed you three and said to watch out for Gelatin with me. Of course, I didn't "agree" to do this but hey, I'm not the one to argue since I don't like to waste my time~

**Loser:** Well... Maybe we could play a fun game to kill time? How about patty cake?

**Woody:** Whaa!! *\*smiles\**

Lollipop gave an annoyed look while Firey gave a confused one.

**Loser:** *\*nervously chuckles\** Or... Not...

**Woody:** *\*frowns\** Awww....

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Gelatin somehow found a shopping cart and was riding it downhill with Taco giving a big push to make the cart go forward.

**Gelatin:** Whooo!!!!!!!

Taco heard Gelatin having fun while going down the hill. Taco panted as she was tired from all that pushing and now she had to run down the hill after Gelatin and push the cart up!

**Taco:** C'mon you guys...

Taco mumbled to herself as she just wants to go to the party to celebrate instead of pushing carts.

Taco ran down the hill after Gelatin and by the time she got there, she saw Gelatin on the ground laughing.

**Gelatin:** Again, again!!

**Taco:** Hey Jelly... Maybe you wanna go do something else? Don't want to waste your time just riding carts y'know?

**Gelatin:** *\*sits up\** Like what?

Taco tried to think of other fun activities. She looked up at the sky and pointed to an airplane that was flying overhead. Gelatin excitedly looked up, watching the Airplane fly.

**Taco:** Let's follow that airplane!!

**Gelatin:** Now ya talking!!

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Leafy walked up to the watchers and raised one eyebrow as they were all humming and crossing their legs.

**Leafy:** Uhh... What's going on here?

**Lollipop:** Loser said that we needed to relax so he suggested that we should meditate. I find it quite relaxing~

**Leafy:** But you guys are supposed to be the WATCHERS you know, looking out for Gelatin and Taco?!

**Firey:** Don't be such a wet blanket Leafy, we're bored from just

watching and want to meditate!

**Lollipop:** And besides, Gelatin is nowhere in si-

Lollipop was interrupted by excited laughs. All five of them turned their heads to see Taco and Gelatin chasing a loud sound from above them. They looked up to find an airplane and they were assuming that Taco must've gotten Gelatin to chase it to distract him.

Leafy panicked, hoping the plane doesn't turn left to where the party was being held. Taco didn't notice that she was leading Gelatin to where the party was at!

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X walked towards the table and placed a nicely baked yoylecake on it.

**Four:** Wow X, that looks amazing and delicious!

**X:** Aw, thanks Four! But remember, no eating it! I spent hours on this cake and it took me a while to find yoyle berries!

**Four:** Oh I promise I won't, I'm just going to guard it!

X smiled then walked away to go help with the party activities with Bubble and Teardrop.

Four kept casting the cake glances, trying their best not to eat the yoylecake. Four's mouth watered a bit but they closed their eyes and turned away, fighting the urge to not eat the cake!

Loser walked up to the table where the cake was and stood next to Four. Loser tapped on Four's shoulder and Four jumped in surprised then glared at Loser.

**Four:** DON'T DO THA- Wait... Why are you here?!

**Loser:** X sent me to guard the cake with you!

**Four:** *\*growls\** I got this all under control! Just go continue watching out for jelly!

**Loser:** No can do, X also told me to tell you not to send me back or else they'll get upset

Four growled, he was a simp for X, doing anything to make them happy and smiling. Together, Four and Loser guard the cake but Loser was mostly watching out for Four in case they tried to eat the cake behind his back.

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Gelatin was still after the plane, Taco panted as she was getting tired from running, she tripped over then flopped down on the ground face first. She groaned then slowly got up, watching Gelatin go.

**Gelatin:** Taco, I think we-

Gelatin turned back and noticed that Taco wasn't following him. He ran back to the Fish Taco.

**Gelatin:** That was so fun! What else you wanna do?

**Taco:** *\*shrugs\** Whatever you wanna do, it's your birthday after all

**Gelatin:** Well, I wanna go see what the others are up to!

**Taco:** Great ide- Wait, what?!

Taco saw Gelatin was already running to go find the other contestants.

**Taco:** Wait, Gelatin!! *\*races after him\**

Taco was still exhausted from the plane chase that she doesn't have enough stamina to catch the running jello. Taco decided to run ahead of him and go warn the others.

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Lollipop, Firey, and Woody were all meditating with Leafy. Leafy opened one of her eyes and noticed right away that Taco was running towards them, waving her arms all wildly.

**Leafy:** Guys, stop meditating for a sec!

**Lollipop:** And why should we?

Leafy pointed to Taco then the watchers all stopped and stared in panic.

Taco finally reached them then gasps for air.

**Taco:** Gelatin... Is... ON HIS WAY!!

Leafy blew the party blower to warn everyone that Gelatin was here. Everyone heard the signal then stopped what they were doing.

**Leafy:** Taco quick! Make Gelatin put this blindfold on!

Taco grabbed the blindfold then raced to Gelatin, he was still a few miles away from where the party was being held.

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**Taco:** Gelatin! Wear this blindfold!

Gelatin examined the yellow blindfold, confused.

**Gelatin:** Why should I wear that?

**Taco:** I'm about to take you to a surprise! But I can't show or tell you unless you wear this blindfold

**Gelatin:** Surprise? Well, why didn't you say so!

Gelatin took the blindfold then put it on to cover his eyes, Taco helped him tie it tight then lead him to the surprise.

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Leafy saw Taco and Gelatin from the distance then blew the party blower again to warn everyone, making sure everyone gets prepared.

Taco lead Gelatin forward then untied his blindfold and everyone yelled "SURPRISE!!"

Gelatin looked around, his eyes big and sparkling with excitement. He started to feel giddy with happiness.

**Gelatin:** You guys remembered?!

**Leafy:** Sure did, and it was all my idea~

Gelatin sniffled a little as he wanted to cry.

**Gelatin:** Thank you, guys...!! I just wish Donut was here...

**Leafy:** Oh but he is! Blocky, give me the MePad!

Blocky threw her the MePad, luckily Leafy caught it before it could fall onto the floor and break. Leafy gave Blocky a glare then put Donut on FaceTime. Gelatin saw Donut's face on the screen then smiled.

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**Leafy:** Now you can FaceTime him whenever you want!

Gelatin grabbed the MePad and smiled excitedly at Donut.

**Donut:** Happy birthday Gelatin!

**Gelatin:** I'm so glad that you remembered Donut!

**Donut:** How can I forget? You kept announcing your birthday over at discord!

**Gelatin:** Just wanted to make sure everyone remembers it when the time comes! So you got me a gift?

**Donut:** Isn't you being able to see me again a gift?

**Gelatin:** I guess but I want a little something more, maybe a birthday kiss?~

**Donut:** *\*chuckles\** I can't kiss you over the phone or whatever device you're using to FaceTime me. But how about a digital high five since it's your birth-

**Naily:** Hey jelly man!!! Happy b-day!!

**Barf bag:** Happy birthday Jello!

**Gelatin:** Aww, the gangs all here!

**Bomby:** HAPPY B-DAY!!

Ice cube joined in on the FaceTime, smiling happily.

**Gelatin:** *\*sniffles\** Thank you, guys..! This means a lot to me!

**Donut:** Wish I could give you a birthday hug but we're at separate places, so we'll just sing happy birthday!

**Leafy:** You heard him, everyone sing happy birthday!!

**Everyone:** Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday dear Gelatin! Happy birthday to you!

**Four and X:** And many moooooore!!!

Gelatin wanted to burst out crying, this was the best birthday he ever had!

**Bubble:** Now let's eat some yoylecake!!

**Gelatin:** Can I cut the cake?

**Leafy:** Sure thing!

**Lollipop:** Just try not to cut your finger or whatever... *\*softly smirks\**

*A/N Not much of a shipping chapter, just a chapter wishing Jelly a happy birthday :>*

# Drawings (Tree x Pen)

*A/N this is just a remake chapter of my last one, nothing new :v*

Pen was sitting at the picnic bench, drawing pictures until Tree interrupted him as he approached Pen. Pen looked at Tree with a warm smile on his face. Tree slightly blushed then sat down next to him.

**Tree:** Mind if I draw with you?

**Pen:** No, I don't mind

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Pen layed his pack of color pencils in the middle were Tree could reach them and a stack of paper. Tree smiled then grabbed the blank sheet; Tree inched a bit closer to Pen, curious of what he may be drawing.

Tree was surprise as he watched Pen drawing a picture of him! Tree quickly glanced away as he didn't want to get caught staring.

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**Tree:** So Pen.. What are you drawing? If you don't mind me asking...

**Pen:** *(stops doodling then looks up at him)* It's a surprise~

Tree got an idea on what to draw. He started drawing a doodle of Pen. He slightly smiled at his drawing then flinched a little as Pen gently tapped his shoulder.

**Pen:** *\*excited\** I'm done with the drawing now!

Pen shyly handed Tree the paper. Tree looked over it, it was a drawing of him and pen with Pen saying, I love you. Tree covered his mouth, surprised and a bit shocked.

**Pen:** *\*nervously rubs arm\** D-do you like it..?

**Tree:** I love you too!

Pen slightly blushed then gently kissed Tree on the lips. Tree didn't hesitate to kiss back. The kiss was longer then Tree had expected and some Objects did walked by and noticed the two.

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**Blocky:** *\*shouting\** WHOO! WAY TO GO, PEN!

**Puffball:** Aww! So cute!

Eraser was shocked, not knowing what to say or how to react.

Pen and Tree both pulled away, both blushing a little as they had been caught.

**Tree:** Uh... Mind giving us a little privacy please..?

The three all shook their heads no.

**Blocky:** No can do!

**Puffball:** We wanna stay and watch! :D

Pen and Tree both sighed, they can't kiss with them watching; Pen kissed Tree again then whispered to him.

**Pen:** Just ignore them~

Tree shrugged then kissed Pen back.

Blocky pulled out a camera then quietly snapped a picture of them.

# Frenemies (Blocky x Woody)

*A/N again, not an actual ship! Just a frenemies chapter*

Woody sat on the bench, kicking his feet as he was bored. Blocky appeared behind the bench and dangled a plastic spider above Woody. As Woody looked up, he saw the huge hairy spider then zoomed away.

"WHAAAA!!!"

"AHAHAHAH!!!"

Blocky fell to the ground and was having a laughing fit. Blocky opened his eyes and saw Taco glaring down at him as he was still on the ground.

"I don't even know why you do that to Woody! You know he gets easily scared!!!" Taco exclaimed.

"Exactly, that's why it's funny!" Blocky had a hint of laughter still in his voice then he wiped a tear away from his eye as he was laughing so much.

Taco rolled her eyes "Could you at least try and be more friendly towards him? I don't even get why you dislike him so much! what has he ever done to you to make you have a strong hatred to him?"

Blocky tried to think of a reason to prank and bully him so much. "Well he's wimpy and a scaredy cat! I'm mostly doing this too.... Toughen him up!"

"Ok... I like how your trying to "toughen him up" to make him all brave and all, but I think this is the wrong way... Perhaps maybe just try to talk to him to settle things down?"

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Blocky thought about this, Taco may be right, was he a little too hard on Woody? Blocky sighed as he admitted defeated, he will try and cooperate with Woody. Taco watched Blocky walk to where he think Woody might be.

Woody was sitting underneath a tree, trembling and hugging his legs, trying to hide from the world. Woody heard footsteps then glanced up and saw the red cube. He swiftly hid his face again as he didn't want to look at Blocky.

"Hey Woodo!"

"WHAAAA!!!"

Woody was about to run away again until Blocky gently grabbed his arm. "No wait! I'm not here to prank or do anything to you! I just want to talk!!"

Woody finally settled down then stared at Blocky with a confused and worried face on. "Whaa?"

Blocky sat down then Woody sat down and nervously looked at Blocky. Blocky sighed as he had to do the right thing.

"Listen Woody... I know I may be a *little* ruff on ya lately... I just wanted to toughen you up so you wouldn't be a fraidy cat wimp anymore! I know I had been doing it the wrong way... I just hope you could forgive me and it's ok if you don't, I wouldn't forgive me either.."

Woody smiled then hugged Blocky. "Whaa!!!"

Blocky smiled also, this feels pretty good! Blocky did feel sorry for pranking Woody all these years, the best he could do was try to toughen him up and be brave but not throw pranking, maybe by talking.

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Taco approached Woody and Blocky. She smiled as she watched Woody hugging Blocky still. "Great to see you finally being reasonable for once, Blocky!"

Blocky gently patted Woody's back then Blocky got up, feeling great all of a sudden. "Today I'm gonna be a new man! I'm no longer going to prank or be mean to Woody ever again!"

"I'm glad you changed Block- Blocky?" Taco looked around as she found out Blocky was no longer in front of her. Taco turned around and watch Blocky chasing Woody with a plastic spider on a stick.

Taco sighed, may be there was no way to keep Blocky from pulling pranks on Woody, but at least he wasn't harming him.

Taco sat down and decided to keep a watchful eye on Blocky, in case he did anything drastic.

# Friend? (Grassy x Rocky)

Art above is not by me

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Grassy grabbed a yellow crayon then started doodling in the coloring book that Basketball gave him to keep him busy. Grassy still felt a bit lonely, he had no one to play with and every time he asks one of his teammates to play with him they reply with "I'm busy right now" or "I have plans today"

Grassy really wished he had a friend. Of course he considers Basketball a friend but he wanted a friend that is short like him and a friend that loves to color and play games. Grassy got up and tried to look for a friend that was on a different team other then ABNTT.

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Grassy spotted Snowball and Lightning. He happily ran over to them with a big smile on his face.

Snowball looked down at Grassy, same with Lightning.

"What do you want pipsqueak?" Snowball rudely said to the patch of grass.

"Grassy wants to be friends!" Grassy said with a smile on his face.

"Sorry pipsqueak, but you look a little too small and weak for me. I'm only friends with the toughest people in TPOT! Now get going or I'll have my buddy Lightning here zap you!"

Lightning had his fists up with a few sparks flying around them. Grassy gasps then ran off.

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Grassy slowly walked over to Death P.A.C.T Maybe he'll find a friend there?

Grassy looked ahead and found a dark circle floating. Grassy curiously walked over to the mysterious object.

Maybe he would want to be friends with Grassy since Black hole is friendly with everyone he meets. Grassy was about to take another step to Black hole but then suddenly, he heard Pen's voice.

"Hey Black-"

"No Pen, don-!" Black hole was too late to warn Pen as he had accidentally ran too close to him.

"AAAHHHHH!!!" Pen was sucked into Black hole and was killed instantly.

"I tried to warn you.." Black hole sighed.

Grassy slowly back away, not wanting the same thing happen to him.

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Grassy sat on the picnic bench seats, looking all sad as he couldn't find the perfect friend for him. He looked around and saw everyone hanging out with their friends. Marker hanging out with Stapy and Foldy, Snowball with Lightning, and Tennis ball with Golfball.

Grassy can't help but feel jealous that everyone has got a friend, even Snowball has a friend and he's the worst contestant here! Grassy flopped his head onto the table, not wanting to look up.

A mysterious object walked up to Grassy and sat next to him at the picnic table. Grassy didn't bother to look up and see who it is as he was still jealous and sad.

The small object gently nudged Grassy's arm. Grassy lifted up his head a little and noticed the smaller object.

"Gleh!" Rocky greeted.

"I'm Grassy... Do you wanna be friends?"

Rocky happily jumped, Rocky was also searching for a friend. Grassy hugged Rocky. "Grassy's first friend!!"

"Gleh!" Rocky smiled.

Grassy put some coloring books and crayons on the table, he was finally going to color with someone other than Basketball! Grassy started coloring on a page and Rocky just happily ate the crayons.

Basketball walked over to the table and saw Grassy and Rocky hanging out. "Aww! Did you find a friend Grassy?"

Grassy happily nodded. "Grassy likes his new friend!"

"It seems Rocky also likes you!" Basketball saw Rocky happily snuggle up to Grassy. "Gleh!"

Grassy laughed then hugged his new friend. "Grassy will forever protect you!"

# Best Frenemies (Firey x Coiny)

*A/N I ship Pin with Coiny and Firey with Leafy but my all-time fav is Fireoiny <3*

*I respect your opinions if you don't like this ship but please don't make a big deal about it in the comments. I will not accept rude comments thank you*

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Firey thought about Coiny, he could be a little more cordial towards him? He'd like to start over and start being friends with him, perhaps frenemies if that makes sense. Firey smiled, intending to go talk to Coiny, hoping to compromise with him.

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"Sooo, what are you baking again?" Coiny asked.

"I've-told-you-lots-of-times-already! I-was-gonna-bake-a-yoyle cake, but-I-need-someone's help!" Pin exclaimed.

"You know I'm not that good of a baker.." Coiny reminded her.

"COINY COINY!"

Coiny heard Firey's voice from a distance then facepalmed. "Not him again."

Firey finally caught up to him, and then exhaled, "Hey.... Coiny.....!!!"

Coiny rolled his eyes as he knew Firey's plan; he was probably

planning on acting friendly and slapping Coiny again. "What do you want, to slap me again?" Coiny snapped.

Firey gasps vaguely offended. "Whaddaya mean?! That was a loooooong time ago when I hated you!"

Coiny crossed his arms then gave Firey a glare. "But don't you still hate me? I thought we were like, friends?"

"Can we just start over? I just came here to give you a gift, not discuss the past."

Coiny stared at Firey in confusion. A gift? Firey had never given him a gift before...Maybe it wasn't a gift at all... could it be some kind of trap? A prank perhaps? Coiny continued to stare at Firey unsure.

"I don't know Firey... What if you're leading me into a trap? HMMMM?!!" Coiny got all up in Firey's face.

Coiny felt a pleasant, warm sensation in his lips as Firey kissed him as he got closer. The heat radiated from his face as his face heated up slightly. He didn't know if he was blushing or if it was just Firey causing the heat.

Pin watched with her mouth wide open. "I'm-just-going-to-go-leave-before-this-gets-too-weird-for-me..."

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With a slight smirk, Firey slowly backed away. "Still think it's a prank?"

Coiny was speechless, trying to process what just happened. "I-I... What was that for..?"

"I wanted to be your friend, but you wouldn't believe me ... So I decided to kiss you." Firey nervously chuckled.

"But what about Leafy? I thought you two were in a relationship, so wouldn't it be awkward if she found out...?"

Firey sighed with irritability. "Her and I will be separated for a while..."

Coiny finally broke the awkward silence after several minutes. "Hey... Wanna hang out then? Like good friends, if you want to"

Coiny's hand was gently grabbed by Firey, who smiled. "You bet"

Coiny smiled, then together the two walked. Firey placed a sign on Coiny's back saying "Kick me."

# Just Tell Him (Penraser)

Pen and Eraser had been hanging out for years. They both knew each other very well and are best friends, but what if that friendship had turned into something else? Like... Boyfriends? Pen didn't know if Eraser was gay or not, neither of them had discussed their sexualities because it wasn't either of their business but... Pen does get all nervous whenever he was around Eraser; face all warm, heart pounding faster than normal, sweating sometimes. Pen wondered if he was crushing on his best friend! He would sometimes go talk to his cousin, Pencil, for advice since he knew Pencil and Match were together and the two had been dating for a while.

Pen was relaxing on the picnic bench, bored. He hadn't seen Eraser in a while and he was sad Blocky wasn't here to keep him company since he'll be battling for BFB while Snowball, Eraser, and himself are competing in TPOT.

Pen gazed at the table then his head shot up as he heard someone coming. He was disappointed to find Pencil and not Eraser.

"Need something?" Pen said in a downhearted tone, not too thrilled to talk to his cousin.

"I can tell something's up, so like, is something wrong?" Pencil asked with a calm tone.

Pen sighed, "It's just Eraser... I don't know when to tell him! What if he- what if he doesn't feel the same way and thinks I'm a weirdo!?"

Pencil could hear the despairing tone in her cousin's voice. "Chillax cuz, Eraser wouldn't think any less of you if you just tell him! I was worried about coming out too when I had to tell Match the same thing"

Pen listened in, "Really? What was she like?"

"Oh, she accepted it! Turns out she's into girls too so we, like, have been dating, for like, a few years now!" Pencil smiled as she thought about Match.

Pen was surprised to find his cousin coming out like that, must take a lot of guts to do that but... Pen wasn't the bravest of them all, he was still somewhat apprehensive about doing this.

"But-" Pencil cut him off. "Just tell him, I promise he wouldn't get upset if you just confess your feelings, your true feelings" Pencil ended it with a smile.

Pen smiled then hugged his cousin. "Thanks, sis..."

"Sis? I'm your cousin" Pencil was surprised and a bit flattered he would call her "sis".

"I-I know... I just find you a... Sister figure for right now..." Pen chuckled.

Pencil laughed with him. "No prob, bro..."

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Eraser was chilling and chatting with Snowball from afar. Pen located the two then took a deep breath, slowly walking up to them.

"Like seriously, who has time to be Match's assistant? I was basically being forced to work for her..." Eraser ended with an eye roll.

"Tell me about it..." Snowball groaned.

Pen approached the two. "Mind if I speak to Eraser, alone?" Pen told Snowball.

Snowball rolled his eyes, "Whatever..." Snowball walked away then Eraser faced Pen.

"Sup bro hadn't seen you in a while! What do you want to talk about?" Eraser's warm smile made Pen's cheeks have a slight hint of blue.

"I-I...." *\*stop stuttering, Pen!\** He told himself.

Eraser lifted one eyebrow, querying if he was ok. "Uh... You ok dude?"

Pen's legs trembled as he was growing nervous then he retained what Pencil had told him. *"Just tell him, I promise he wouldn't get upset if you just confess your feelings, your true feelings"* Pen took his cousin's advice then took another deep breath.

"Eraser... There's something I wanted to tell you for a long time..."

Eraser nodded. "Yeah? What is it?"

Pen sighed, "We have been best buds for years and... I sorta... Have a crush, o-on.. you.." Pen practically whispered the last part.

Eraser's eyes were wide and his mouth was slightly opened, in shock.

Pen frowned, he knew this wasn't a good idea! Why did he accept Pencil's advice?! He wishes he could just take back what he said and forget this ever happened!

Pen was about to tell Eraser he was just joking till he was astonished to feel lips connect to his. Pen found Eraser kissing him, on the lips.

Eraser's lips felt warm and soft. Pen gently closed his eyes then felt Eraser place his hand on his cheek, kissing more passionately. The kiss remained longer than pen expected till Eraser mildly pulled away.

"I love you too man~ I was just afraid that you wouldn't think the same way...!" Eraser rubbed the back of his head, I guess he too was just as nervous as Pen.

"So... It's official then?" Pen said with a nervous smile.

"You bet~ We'll be such great boyfriends!" Eraser gave him a bro

hug.

Pen returned the embrace and had a few tears in his eyes, he was glad to be with Eraser and glad that Eraser feels the same way.

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Pencil was glad that Pen finally came out to Eraser, she would smile at her cousin every time Pen was with Eraser, holding hands and kissing each other.

Match walked up to Pencil's side then gently holds her hand. Pencil stared at Match with a surprise gaze then Match had a warm smile on.

"Ya wanna, like, go get milkshakes or something? My treat!" Pencil heard the enthusiasm in her girlfriend's voice, she couldn't help but giggle.

"Sure Match~"

# Friends (Tissyang)

It was Autumn, which meant it's the cold season. Nothing was getting better for Tissues, the poor tissue box would just keep sneezing and his allergies seem to be getting worse since it's cold out. Trophy despised having to share a room with him, he constantly sneezes and gets his snot all over Trophy's stuff, which Trophy absolutely hates!

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Tissues was sitting on the couch, with a blanket around him and a bunch of tissues everywhere. Tissues groaned, wishing he didn't have this condition so he could act like a normal object and maybe... People would want to be friends with him... Tissues didn't have any friends as far as he knows, people stay away from him for apparent reasons, he also doesn't want to make anyone else sick.

Tissues made another loud sneeze, "Ugh... This is the worst..." He sniffled.

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Yin Yang saw Tissues on the couch, all snuggled up in his blanket with tissue boxes everywhere.

"Aww... Poor Tissues!" Yin said, feeling bad for the tissue box.

**"Why should we care?" Yang said more rudely.**

"Oh, don't be rude Yang! Tissues need our help!" Yin was about to walk over to him but Yang refuses, making it harder to walk as they both share a body.

"C'mon Yang. Don't be so stubborn!" Yin groaned, trying to walk forward.

**"Are you stupid? He'll make us sick too!" Yang protests, refusing to move.**

"I'll take my chances!" Yin eventually was able to move then he instantly walked up to Tissues.

"Hey, Tissues!" Yin said in a friendly greeting.

**"Hey loser" Yang added in a harsher tone.**

"H-hey... Guys..." Tissues sneezed again.

Yin frowned, feeling bad for him. "Uh... Need something to help with your cold?" Yin offered.

Tissues let out another sneeze, Yang cringed. "N-no... You don't have to go through the trouble taking care of me..." Tissues sighed.

"Oh but I insist! We'll try our best to assist you!" Yin smiled.

**"Just to be clear, I'm not apart of this.." Yang rolled his eyes.**

Tissues sniffled with a smile. "Awww, thanks, guys! Now that I think of it... I am in the mood for soup... I-if you don't mind making it..?"

"No problem! You just sit there while we'll make your soup!" Yin walked towards the kitchen with an unhappy Yang.

Tissues stared after them then smiled. "Maybe... I do have friends..."

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A few minutes had passed and Yin yang came into view with a bowl of warm soup.

"Here you go, hope you feel better!" Yin smiled, giving Tissues the soup.

Tissues took the bowl then smiled. "Thanks again, guys!" Tissues said, enjoying the soup. The soup tasted so good! He wondered what Yin Yang had put in here.

"Like the soup?" Yin asked, a bit timid.

Tissues nodded, "This is great! What's in it?" he questioned curiously.

"It's my family's secret recipe, can't tell no one but I'm glad you like it!"

**"This is... Cute and all but I just wanna go back upstairs!" Yang complained.**

"Oh, you guys can watch tv with me!... I-if you want...?"

"That'll be delightful, thanks Tissues!"

Tissues moved all the tissue boxes away, making room for Yin Yang, Yin Yang sat on the sofa.

Tissues put his blanket around Yin Yang then scooted closer to him. Yin Yang both blushed, though Yang's was a bit more noticeable.

"Do you guys, consider me a friend...?" Tissues nervously asked them.

Yin Yang both smiled. "Of course we do~" **"For a sneezing tissue box, you're not half bad..." Yang added more inaudibly.**

Tissues sniffled, "Thanks, guys... For being my friends..."

Yin Yang put his arm around him. "No problem~"

# Start Over (Testmic)

Microphone was wide awake, still thinking about Taco. She sighed as she knew Taco was just using her for her own selfish needs.

Microphone was warming up to Taco, wanting to become friends, but, that all turned downhill when Taco had been using her all along, probably did the same thing to Pickle... No wonder why she doesn't have any friends or people that care about her, all she does is manipulate! What Microphone really hates is that her plan almost could've worked if Microphone hadn't decided to eliminate herself. Taco doesn't care about anyone... She seemingly doesn't even care about Microphone... Taco is now all alone, no one by her side and no one to talk too, she could try to talk to Knife but hey, Knife isn't that simple and wouldn't accept just anyone, plus, he already knew Taco's plan so it'll take awhile for Knife to trust Taco.

Microphone was up all night reflecting, her roommate was Test tube but... The two of them didn't speak to each other ever since that... Incident... Microphone was now all alone in the hotel.

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Microphone turned to see Test tube in the other bed, her back turned to face the wall, not looking at microphone. She sighed then got up, walking up to the vial.

"Hey... Test tube?" Microphone quietly spoke, hoping she wasn't fully asleep yet.

*\*silence\**

Microphone sighed and was about to get back to her bed until she

heard her voice.

"What do *you* want?" Test tube's voice was a little harsh, Microphone was figuring she was probably still upset, which Microphone doesn't blame her.

"Listen... About what happened yesterday night... I didn't want to hurt you guys, honestly! I told Taco not to do anything drastic but I guess... She had other plans..."

"That still doesn't justify why she was with you!" Test sat up on her bed to look at Mic. "I thought Taco lost in Season One, she's not supposed to be in the shows perimeter's, and most of all, she's not supposed to be interacting with the contestants, which is in fact, CHEATING!" Microphone could see the fury in her eyes.

"I know, I know... And I'm sorry about what Taco did! Taco can be... A little hard to understand sometimes... You're not the only one who suffered you know.." Microphone went on a little inaudibly, which got Test tube's attention as she listened in.

"All this time... I thought I finally gained a friend... A friend close to me... That friend was Taco... But I could see she was only using me! I'm truly am sorry for what had happened and hope, we could at least start over? We don't have to be friends..."

Test tube thought, she did felt bad for what happened to Microphone, Microphone didn't have anyone to talk too and always followed Taco's orders and stood by her side. Test tube sighed then dropped off the bed, walking towards Microphone.

Test tube looked up then smiled, "I wouldn't mind being your friend, I could tell you have suffered enough so... Yea! We could start over..." Test tube gave a small smile.

Microphone smiled then hugged her, almost lifting the vial off the ground. Test tube heard soft sobs coming from Miceophone so she gently patted her back, indicating that it's going to be alright.

Microphone then stopped hugging her then rubbed her eyes. "Sorry I got emotional back there... I just needed to let it out..."

Test tube gave a small nod. "I completely understand" Test tube smiled again then climbed onto her bed.

Microphone did the same then called Test tube again, which Test tube responded with a "Hm?" "Hey... In the morning, do you... Maybe wanna hangout? I never really had any actual friends to do the things I want to do..."

Test tube smiled, "Sure!" Test tube cleared her throat, accidentally talking a bit too loud. "What I meant is... Certainly"

Microphone grinned then peacefully shut her eyes, she'll have a great sleep now that she finally talked to someone to get some stuff out of her chest.

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Taco was in the forest, thinking about Microphone and what she had said about Pickle and... *Gaining a friend...* Taco sighed then sat down on a tree stump, regretting her actions and how she treated Microphone... Microphone and Pickle were both her only friends... Till she threw them away like rubbish! She hurt Microphone the most, Microphone is probably still upset with her and might never forgive her again, no matter how much Taco apologizes to her.

"I wish I could start over..." Taco spoke softly to herself, revealing a few tears falling down her face. Taco was never this emotional about something... Or... Someone... She felt really bad for what had happened and regret every second of it, wishing she could just start all over and approach Microphone, the right way...

"What have I done...? They were my only friends, the only ones who cared about me and I just threw that all away...!!" Taco grabbed a rock then threw it as far as she could, angry with herself. She couldn't blame Microphone for being this furious at her, she understands completely. "I guess... It wouldn't hurt to talk about it...?" Taco told herself, she wanted to go find Microphone and hope she would accept

her apology and become friends again, true friends!

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*A/N Ok, this wasn't really a ship chapter but, I just want Test tube and Mic to become friends! I'm guessing Test tube and Microphone both share a room together so I hope back at the Hotel Microphone told TT what really happened and that they could be come friends.*

*I'm still pretty sad about Taco, hope she could maybe start over with Mic*

# Glue Prank (Wocky)

*This story is actually based on a cute Wocky art I found on Twitter where Blocky put glue on Woody's hand <3*

*Would show you the art but I don't know where it is!*

Blocky pranks unsuspecting victims all the time, but especially and most often he pranks Woody because Woody is widely known to be afraid of anything! This makes Woody an easy target for pranking.

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Blocky spotted Woody sleeping beneath a large tree, he snickered and squirted super glue in mid-air, oh yes, this would be his best prank ever!

Blocky casually walked over to Woody, he put glue on his hand and was about to leave when he felt something touch his arm. Looking down at the sleeping Woody, Blocky noticed Woody was holding his arm in his sleep!

Woody snuggled around Blocky's arm, which tanned the prankster's cheeks. Blocky had no choice but to sit down since he could not escape, he was screwed!

The two never really got along as Blocky would sometimes kick Woody so hard that it'd send him flying out of his reach, which is one of the reasons why Woody was scared of Blocky. He would also call Woody a wimp at times.

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Blocky heard the Woody mumbling while sleeping, and he snuggled up closer next to him. Blocky blushed a little then stared down at the grass, he didn't want anyone to see him like this! Blocky wanted

Woody to wake up, so he decided to shake him gently. The glue might get looser if he runs away.

"Hey, Woody!" says Blocky gently. "Wha..." Woody's not awake yet, but murmurs "wha..."

Frustrated, Blocky decided to shake Woody again, this got Woody's attention a bit, "W-wha?" Woody said before looking up at Blocky; he did not seem afraid, but...confused.

"Hehe... I was playing a prank on you in your sleep, but... It... Backfired.." Blocky murmured apprehensively, not wanting to give Woody the idea that he failed at pranking.

Woody noticed that his hand was on Blocky's arm and he tried his best to get it off but it wasn't working.

"Yeah, I put super glue on your hand, so... Now we're stuck... Can you run away from me so your hand might come off my arm?" Blocky asked Woody, hoping he'd run.

Woody smiled then scooted closer to Blocky, not running away. As Woody was sorta close to Blocky's face as he was leaning against Blocky, Blocky blushed then turned to look in the opposite direction, not wanting to stare at Woody's cute face...

"Wha wha wha... " said Woody to Blocky, who was confused since no one except Four can understand him.

Blocky reacted uncertainly, "Eh...?"

Woody rolled his eyes and kissed Blocky on the cheek, making his face look redder than usual.

Blocky could not help but chuckle. "Well... We're going to be stuck for a while.." Blocky gently grabbed Woody's face and kissed him on the lips, Woody was shocked, but then returned the sweet kiss.

Taco was searching for a quiet place to think, so she decided to take a seat under the tree. but then she noticed Blocky and Woody...  
**KISSING?!**

This made Taco shock as she knew Blocky hated Woody for... Whatever reason and the two don't normally get along like this! Taco walked up to them.

"Ahem!" Taco said, which caught Blocky and Woody's attention. Blocky immediately stopped and blushed even more after being caught.

"What was that?" Taco asked, putting her hand firmly on her hip.

Blocky stupidly asked, "What was that?"

Taco rolled her eyes and said, "That kiss? Don't play dumb with me"

Blocky sighed. "Ok... I was doing a prank where I put super glue on Woody's hand and whatever he touches it immediately sticks... Then Woody grabbed my arm in his sleep, since I was gonna be stuck for a while I wanted to wake up Woody so he'll run away, and maybe the glue would get unstuck... But he then just randomly kisses me and... Well.. Now here we are.." Blocky nervously said. He was pretty embarrassed to tell Taco about this as his pranks never failed before.

Taco raised an eyebrow. "Can I see the glue?"

Taco read the label when Blocky handed her glue and then snickered before Woody and Blocky exchanged a puzzled look.

"What's so funny?" asked Blocky.

"This glue will get things unstuck with water, you're not gonna be stuck forever".

"You mean... I could've just used water all this time?" Blocky was surprised.

"Looks like it, I'll go get that water," Taco said as she rushed away.

Blocky sighed in relief, realizing he wasn't going to be stuck with Woody forever. Blocky turned to look at Woody who returned his gaze on Blocky with a small smile.

When he saw Woody smile, he smiled. Maybe being stuck with

Woody wasn't all bad after all....

# Knickle Short Story

*(A/N I love these two so goddamn much!!! zubefkhdwehsubdwe!!)*

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It was your average midnight. The moonlight shined on any reflected surfaces, it reflected off of the blades head, shining a bit brightly. Might be so bright that the people in the hotel could see the light from their windows. Knife quickly hid underneath a nearby tree as he didn't want to attract attention to himself. He was going to sneak into the hotel to meet up with his *boyfriend*. Of course, Pickle wasn't his boyfriend yet but he still wanted to see the cucumber again. It's been weeks since they've last seen each other, the two of them would play video games, chat, and eat snacks.

Knife defiantly missed those times. MePhone didn't want any of his remaining contestants leaving and secretly sneaking off to places like Marshmallow, so Knife had to be confidential about it and not tell anyone where he was off too. Security was strict though as MePad would teleport everywhere to find anyone who was missing but luckily, MePad was nowhere near Knife so he thinks the coast is clear. Knife walked out from underneath the tree then promptly ran down the hill, towards the tall orange building in front of him.

Knife had been sneaking into OJ's hotel for a while now so of course, he knows where Pickles's window was located. He eyed up at his window then snapped his fingers, saying "Bingo"

The blade began to climb, grasping the window ledges as he did so. He tried to be careful as he didn't want to end up slipping and falling down. Not only he would break his leg, but also alert the guests inside the hotel so he had to stay vigilant.

He finally grabbed Pickles's window and boost himself up, he knocked on Pickles window as it was shut closed. He watched the cucumber rising up from his bed then Knife snickered as he saw the sleepy cucumber staring at him all drowsy mixed with a puzzled look. He walked up to the window then unlocked it then fully opened it up.

**Pickle:** K-knife? The hell are you doing here?

**Knife:** To see you again, duh!

he fully launched himself through Pickles's window and landed on his face on the floor. Pickle let out a short chuckle then helped him up.

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**Pickle:** Don't you know what time it is?

**Knife:** *\*smirks\** Time to play *video games?? (playfully nudges Pickles arm with his elbow)*

**Pickle:** *\*playfully rolls eyes\** It's midnight and half of the people here are sleeping. What if OJ catches you?

**Knife:** Pft, that beverage can't catch me, I'm pretty stealthy and hadn't been caught yet~

**Pickle:** Just make sure MePhone's giant assistant doesn't catch you. He's pretty loyal to MePhone and his rules

**Knife:** *\*rolls eyes\** Yeah yeah, I know that

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The two of them stopped talking, none of them had anything intriguing to say to each other so the room was filled with stiff and awkward silence altogether. Knife whistled to break the silence then Pickle just snickered as he heard Knifes terrible whistling.

**Pickle:** Alright, stop dude *\*chuckles\**

**Knife:** Don't like my whistling tune? *\*smirks\**

**Pickle:** It's cringy and not really a *tune* \*laughs\*

**Knife:** *\*pretends to be shocked\** I'm offended that you said that!

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Knife opened his mouth as he was about to start singing until Pickle shut his mouth by having his hand up to his face.

**Pickle:** You're not singing with that raspy voice of yours! Ain't gonna happen-

Knife rolled his eyes then moved Pickles' hand away.

**Knife:** Ok, fiiiine!! But you're missing out on one heck of a song here!

The room proceeded to be filled with silence. Neither of them had much to say. Knife took a glance at Pickles's video games on the desk near him. Curious, Knife asked about them.

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**Knife:** Say, are those new video games OJ bought for you?

**Pickle:** *\*follows his gaze then looks at the games on the table\** Pft, as if OJ would ever buy anything for me... No, these games I bought for myself with my own money

**Knife:** Woah, I didn't know new video games were out! Man... Can't believe I missed out on a lot of updates since I was competing in this stupid show

**Pickle:** At least you might have a *slight* possibility of winning. Just don't do anything rash and you might have a few allies

**Knife:** There are no alliances since the teams are now merged. Plus I think everyone is depressed over at the show... Baseball is still upset about Nickel leaving, Suitcase is upset about Balloon or whatever she was whining about. Test Tube upset about the dumb egg. The only bright person on the show is Lightbulb, no pun intended. She's pretty chill and positive.

**Pickle:** What about *Microphone*?

Knife heard her name then he tried with all his might to not let out a growl or any signs of aggression. He eavesdropped on Microphone talking to Taco and he was pretty sure that Taco was helping Microphone through the challenges so she could win the million! The greedy Taco wanted to win Inanimate Insanity season 1 but was upset due to OJ winning. So his guess was that Taco was doing this for her revenge and was using Microphone and using her to cheat.

**Knife:** She's uh... *Fine.... \*mutters\**

**Pickle:** Seems like the whole show is a mess... Hopefully, this will be over soon and we could resume back to our normal lives

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Knife spent the rest of his time talking to Pickle some more. He was disappointed as it was time for him to go.

**Knife:** Goodbye until next time~

**Pickle:** *\*hugs him\** I'm gonna miss hearing that raspy voice of yours~

Knife chuckled then hugged back. Pickle let go of him then to Knifes surprise, Pickle kissed him lovingly on the lips.

Pickle felt Knife's metal face starting to heat up. Pickle slowly broke away then laughed.

**Pickle:** Don't turn into a thousand-degree knife yet. You might burn something or someone!~

**Knife:** (*Shakes head to get out of daze*) Hehe... Right... *\*rubs back of head\**

**Pickle:** Geez, you sure can be awkward as hell around me~ (*lightly punches Knifes arm*)

**Knife:** Maybe I wouldn't be so *awkward* if you'll stop making things awkward!~

**Pickle:** Pft, whatever man *\*playfully rolls eyes\**

Knife opened up Pickles window then set his foot out the window first, he then turned around to get a look at Pickle one last time.

**Knife:** Adios amigo~

**Pickle:** Adios *novio*~

Knife had a slight blush creeping onto his face as Pickle just called him *boyfriend* in Spanish. Knife hurried up and left the window as he didn't want to be caught staring at him awkwardly with a goofy expression on his face.

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Knife made it to the bottom then Pickle waved goodbye to him then Knife returned the wave and headed back up to the hill. Pickle really was his boyfriend and he will be coming back soon, he always will.

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Knife made it back to the show's parameters.

He glanced around and realized no one was in sight? Confused, he walked in further into the area, thinking everyone might be asleep somewhere but... Where? Knife decided to shrug it off, at least he'll be left alone with his own thoughts for once and not have anyone bother him, usually, Lightbulb would come and chat her head off to him so he was glad she was nowhere in sight until-

**\*CRASH\***

Something or someone had crashed into Knife. A bit dazed, he still can make out the figure of... Lightbulb?

**Lightbulb:** *\*yells\** I GOT HIM!!!

Knife pushed Lightbulb off of him then stood up, dusting himself off. He heard more footsteps approaching then looked up, seeing MePhone with MePad. Just them, nobody else. Knife crossed his arms then glares at them.

**MePad:** Good work Lightbulb! You found Knife! You get a digital golden star

MePad's screen had a bright golden star on it then Lightbulb's eyes sparkled as she saw the dazzling sight. Knife rolled his eyes then watched the blue phone approach him.

**MePhone:** And where exactly have you been?

Knife could hear a hint of hostility in the phone's voice so he tried to be hostile back.

**Knife:** *\*crosses arms\** What ya mean where I've been? I was just... uh... In the forest trying to think! Which if you hadn't noticed the forest is still in the show's parameters so I technically hadn't left!

MePhone didn't look at all convenience, but he just let it slide then snapped his fingers for MePad to teleport them back to wherever they were just at. Lightbulb, however, stood behind.

**Lightbulb:** What's up blade? I've seen ya sneaking out to go to the hotel. I wasn't a snitch or anything so I just kept quiet when MePhone told me and the others where you've been

Knife froze to the spot at Lightbulbs' words. Did she saw him? But how? He thought he was being real sneaky but turns out that this nosy contestant had been following him. Knife growled then turned away, not looking at Lightbulb then he heard her babble on.

**Lightbulb:** Is it about... *Pickle?*

**Knife:** *\*slowly turns to look at her\** N-no..? What makes you think that..?!

**Lightbulb:** I kept hearing you talking in your sleep about pickles or something... I was assuming if that was what you were looking for?

Knife sighed, he couldn't come up with a lie about this. He groaned as he hated revealing his secrets and emotions to his competitors. Of course, the teams are now merged and Lightbulb was no longer part of the Bright Lights, but Knife and everyone else on this show have to treat each other as rivals in order to win. The last man or woman standing, wins.

**Knife:** Alright... Fiiine...

Lightbulb brightened up when she heard that with a big goofy smile on her face. Knife rolled his eyes then began to spill the beans.

**Knife:** I was just visiting him... We hadn't talked in forever and I needed someone to talk to... This show is pretty stressful and so are the contestants! I needed to talk to someone to release some stress y'know?

**Lightbulb:** But why can't ya just talk to the contestants here? I'll be happy to talk to you! Basically, I'll talk with anyone!

**Knife:** *\*Facepalms\** Noo! You don't understand!! I uh... I.. I

Knife couldn't bring himself to say *love* as he loved Pickle deeply and would always stop by at the hotel to talk to his crush in secret. He only comes there to chat with him and get near him. He does these things because he loves him, but yea... he couldn't tell Lightbulb that...

**Lightbulb:** C'mon! Spill it already *Knifey*

**Knife:** I LOVE HIM OK?!!

Lightbulb was baffled and surprised as Knife just yelled that. Knife had his eyes opened wide as he too was stunned. He quickly slapped his hands over his mouth. He felt his cheeks beginning to heat up from embarrassment. He hopes no one else overheard that besides himself and Lightbulb.

**Lightbulb:** *\*warmly smiles\** Awww, really Knife? Is this why you kept sneaking off?

Knife nodded but didn't say anything as he thinks he said too much to

her already. Lightbulb walked over then patted his back with that smile still plastered onto her face.

**Lightbulb:** Don't worry, my lips are sealed~ *\*winks\**

Knife smiled a little but then paused as he wasn't going to be nice to her.

**Knife:** Yea, well- good...

Knife added then he walked into the forest, choosing to just take a break from all of this. Lightbulb watched him go but she didn't follow him as she was guessing he wanted to be left alone for awhile.

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He was laying in bed, staring up at the ceiling as he was thinking of Knife. He loved that blade so much and wish he could tell him... But what if he doesn't feel the same way? Man, that'll be awkward...

Pickle tossed and turned on his bed as he couldn't sleep, the image of Knife was still clear in his head. He covered his face with the pillow then groaned. Slightly blushing as he was thinking of the charming and rouge blade. He will be so happy for him if he had won Inanimate Insanity 2. Pickle turned to face his right side, gazing at the window and still seeing the bright full moon. He grinned a little as the memory was still fresh in his head about Knife sneaking in. He saw the moonlight shining off of his metallic head. He looked so cute and dazzling under the moonlight.

He chuckled a little as Knife would kill him if he ever told Knife these things. At least pickle could sleep well tonight, he places his pillow back to its original spot then layed his head against it, slowly closing his eyes with a slight smile.

# Merry Christmas

It was Christmas time and all Four wanted to do was just relax and hang out with his co-host, X.

The two of them sat near a fireplace with a huge red blanket around them and some hot cocoa. X happily sipped his cocoa, which made Four smile seeing their co-host happy and comfortable.

"Wow Four, you did all of this just for me?" X said, sounding surprised as Four decorated an abandoned shed and made hot cocoa just for X.

Four was a tad embarrassed to admit it, but no one was around other than X so they just simply nodded. "I did~ I just wanted to make something nice for you since I've been kind of a jerk lately..."

X smiled then placed their hand on Fours. "I appreciate everything you do Four~ I still remember the time when I was with Two and you did all you could just to get me back... I smile when I'm around you and I'm glad to be with you again and I'm glad I'm your co-host! Please don't ever replace me..."

Four rubbed X's head. "I promise I won't. You're the best co-host a host could ask for!"

X pecked Four on the cheek. Four's cheeks had a faint purple hue on them. They chuckled then Four returned the sweet kiss on X, kissing them gently on the lips, X returned the kiss. Four wanted to cherish this moment forever with his co-host.

X and Four stopped kissing then gazed at each other in the eyes. "Merry Christmas, Four~, " X merrily said.

Four smiled. "Merry Christmas X~"

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*A short story of Four and X since I've hadn't written about them in awhile.  
Happy Holidays everyone!*

# Special Gift (Fireafy)

*A/N I've never written a fanfic of Fireafy before. Mostly cause I'm not a big fan of Fireafy but it's still a pretty cute ship, might be the most popular ship in the BFDI fandom lol. So here's a short chapter to all you Fireafy fans!*

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Firey had mixed feelings for Leafy. He was still upset over that whole dream island incident, but since Leafy had apologized, the two of them are on good terms again! and Firey was happy, he no longer wanted to hold a grudge over Leafy and was glad their conflict was over. Firey wanted to give Leafy something. Sure he already built a Ferris wheel for the both of them, but he wanted to give her something special. But he sadly needed *his* help. The person he always hated the most.

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"Help you?" Coiny asked.

"Yes help me! I really want to give something special to Leafy! And since I know you know all about romance since you and Pin are a thing y'know..."

Coiny gasps. "M-me and Pin are a thing?!" Coiny couldn't believe it, Pin never told him this! "Where did you hear that from?" Coiny asked Firey intensely, shaking him.

Pin walked up behind Coiny. "Hi-Coiny, Hi-Firey!" The red pin waved with a gentle smile.

Coiny stopped shaking Firey then turned around to face Pin. "Oh uh..... Hey... Pin!" Coiny nervously greeted her back.

Pin raised an eyebrow. "Is-something-wrong?" she asked.

"Nope! Everything is a-ok~" Coiny leaned against a tree then accidentally slipped.

Firey rolled his eyes. "I was just asking Coiny for gifts I could probably give Leafy"

Pin thought then snapped her fingers. "How-about-a-cake? I-wouldn't-mind-baking-one-for-you" she offered.

"Nah thanks, cakes are pretty... Common gifts y'know? But I appreciate the offer..." Firey frowned then slowly walked away, he had no idea what gift to give Leafy.

Pin stared after him as the sad fire walked away. "Hmm..." Pin thought.

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Leafy patiently waited at the picnic table where Pin told her to meet her at. Leafy frowned as she hadn't seen Firey in awhile... Was Firey avoiding her? No, it can't be! She had already apologized and he said himself that "we're on good terms" Leafy tried not to think negatively of Firey, maybe he was just hanging out with other friends or was busy with something.

Pin rushed up to the table then panted.

"Hey... Leafy.."

"Hey, Pin! So why you wanted to meet me?" Leafy asked.

"Oh uh, I-was-just-wondering-if-there's-anything-you-like? Like-if someone-tried-to-give-you-a-gift?"

Leafy thought about it. "Hmm... If someone were to give me a gift... I don't care what it is. As long as it comes from the heart then I'll accept any nice gift!"

Pin smiled. "Well, thanks-for-your-help-leafy!" Pin said then zoomed away.

"No... Problem..?" Leafy watched as Pin was nowhere in sight.

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Pin told Firey the gift Leafy wanted.

"But I want to give her something special! Isn't there a specific item she wants?" Firey asked.

"No... She-said-as-long-as-it-comes-from-the-heart-she-doesn't-care-what-it-is!"

Firey had no idea what to give Leafy, a lightbulb appeared above his head. "I got one special gift!" Firey rushed over to find Leafy.

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Leafy still settled at the picnic table. Firey took a deep breath then walked up to the lemon leaf.

Leafy turned her head to see Firey.

"Hehe, mind if I sit here?" Firey asked.

"Not at all!" Leafy smiled then Firey sat down next to her.

Firey was a bit nervous as he sweated lava a little.

The air was filled with awkward silence then Firey gently took both of Leafy's hands and looked at her straight in the eyes.

"Leafy" he started. "I know we weren't such great friends back then... I didn't mean to get so mad at you but... I was just really upset about what you did... But today isn't the past, I want to give you a special gift, and I may have feelings for you..." Firey blushed a little as he said that. Firey gave Leafy a yoyle berry.

Leafy was surprised. "A yoyle berry? How'd you get this?"

"From Pin, she keeps a lot for her cakes"

Leafy ate the berry then she turned into metal Leafy. Firey smiled then gently kissed her on the lips. Leafy didn't hesitate to kiss him back. The kiss felt so nice, though minus the metal surface but Firey didn't want to risk burning her to death.

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Firey stopped the kiss with a blushing face, "So? How'd you like the gift...?"

Leafy hugged Firey. "It was the best gift I have ever gotten!" Leafy smiled, a few tears forming in her eyes. Firey hugged back with a smile.

"I'm glad you liked it~"

A New Friend (Basketball x Snowball)

Art above is not by me!

Warning: Story contains spoilers from the first episode of TPOT! If you hadn't watched it yet go watch it!

A/N Ok this is a new ship I found out on Instagram so Basketball x Snowball <3

I find this ship pretty cute tbh! Pretty sure people will probably hate me for shipping them but idc. ofc I respect y'all opinions but once again, don't go hating on me in the comments just because I ship them.

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Snowball watched as Lightning floated away from him.

"I don't want to be on a team with you..."

Those words kept repeating in Snowball's head, Lightning didn't want to be on a team with him? They were best pals or so Snowball thought... Snowball sat at the edge of the building. The other contestants were on the ground so he hopes no one bothers him.

Snowball sadly dangled his feet at the edge of the building. Maybe it was true... Snowball didn't have any friends... Lightning was his only hope of actually gaining a friend. Snowball watched the contestants from below and saw Lightning with his new team. Snowball quickly looked away as he didn't want to look at the bolt. Snowball was too upset to hear the elevator door opening. A contestant walked up to Snowball without hesitation.

"Hey, Snowball-"

"GAH!" Snowball nearly fell off the building but managed to keep his balance. He turned around and saw it was Basketball.

"Sorry, didn't mean to scare-"

"I-I wasn't scared! What are you doing up here?" Snowball quickly responded.

Basketball rolled her eyes. "I was just wondering if you were ok? You hadn't been with the team for a few hours and you were still sitting up here... Is something wrong?" Basketball asked, sounding concerned.

Snowball crossed his arms then turned the other way. "Nope! Everything is just... Fine..." Snowball said which made Basketball seem unsure.

"Ok, I can tell that everything is not fine, what's wrong and give me a real answer!" Basketball asked.

Snowball sighed. "It's just... Lightning... He was my friend... My only friend that is... And when I asked if he wanted to be a team he declines my offer..." Snowball's voice slowly dropped into a whisper.

Basketball did felt bad for the guy, even though he was rude to everyone. She sat down next to Snowball.

"I can tell you've probably gone through a lot today with Lightning... And I do feel kinda bad for you since your best and possibly only friend just left you like that..."

Snowball continued to frown, he and Lightning were a perfect duo together. "Whatever I did to make him leave me like that... I do hope I could do better..." Snowball softly muttered.

Basketball gave a gentle smile "If it'll help, I wouldn't mind being friends with you" she said.

Snowball thought about it. "I guess... You are the second strongest person on our team..."

"I guess I'll take that as a compliment" Basketball chuckled.

Snowball looked down and gave a small smile, he wasn't use to smiling in such a friendly way.

Few minutes of awkward silence past then Snowball slowly leaned forward to Basketball.

Basketball gently pushed him away. "Woah, what are you doing?" Basketball asked.

Snowball's cheeks had a faint hint of light blue. "Oh uh... Sorry...! I didn't mean- I mean... I use to do this to Lightning and well-"

Basketball surprised Snowball with a smooch on his cheek. "You can be a real dummy sometimes~ " Basketball smirked then got up.

Snowball watched as Basketball went back to the elevator then winked at him as the elevator door closes.

A small grin appeared on Snowball's face.

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A/N I felt bad for Snowball on the first episode of TPOT as Lightning just left him like that... Snowlight is one of my comfort ships so that hurts :[I do wish for things to get better with Snowball when the episodes continue.

Snowball is also one of my comfort characters so I hope he does get a little bit of character development on being nice for once. The crew really did him dirty like that :< and I do hope in the future he and Lightning could continue being friends!

#1 Winner Fan (Winner x Clock)

Art above is not by me!

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Winner was the new contestant to join the show along with Price tag. But Clock was more focused on Winner. He gasps as he saw them, shocked to see Winner in person! Winner was Loser's long-lost friend as Clock just explained to Cake. Only a true Loser fan like himself knows that. Even though Clock met Winner for one day, he felt oddly strange when he was around them... Maybe it was just fan love? He does feel this way when he's around Loser but somehow... This was stronger than Loser... Clock never felt this way around anyone before other than Loser. Maybe it was because Winner was Loser's friend and somehow had the same effect on him? But that couldn't be right since almost nobody here knew who Winner was except for Clock.

Winner was talking with the rest of their team, getting to know everyone better.

"Woah so were you really Loser's friend?" Cake asked, smiling as he listened to Winner.

"Yep! We were best buds! Very close friends in fact! Inseparable as people would say until Loser became famous and we split up" Winner's voice was a bit low. "B-but enough about me! Is there something you want me to know about you guys?"

Cake frowned. "Awwww, but I want to hear more about you!"

"Yeah! You're much more interesting than any of us!" Bottle beams happily.

"I'm flattered you think so, but I'm just a normal object like you."
Winner nervously smiled.

Yellow face cheered, "You're not just an object! You were friends with the most famous object in the world!"

Winner blushed slightly. "Oh, c'mon, guys! I don't want too much attention on myself!"

Clock rushed up to The S team. He wanted some individual time with Winner.

"Hey Uh... Winner? Can we talk in private?" Clock inquired.

"Sure!" Winner replied and bid the others farewell.

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The two walked through a forest full of bright, beautiful, green trees.

"So, what would you like to discuss with me?" Winner asked Clock, their tone cheerful as usual.

Clock blushed as he heard that adorable accent of theirs. "Oh... Oh, I'd just like to hang out with you! Well, you're a contestant new to the show, so... I guess I should get to know you more"

"There's nothing really interesting about me, the only thing people want to know is that I hung out with Loser" Clock heard a tinge of sadness in Winner's voice.

"Oh, but I don't want to hear about your past with Loser, I'd rather hear more about you," Clock said, giving an awkward smile.

Winner was pleasantly surprised. "Oh, really? People usually only want to hear about Loser... I'm glad I can finally talk about myself now!"

Clock smiled as Winner's voice became exuberant.

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The whole walk through the forest was Winner talking about themselves, and by the end of it, Clock was beginning to learn more about Winner and Loser's past lives.

"And that's how I met Loser and how we became best friends!" Winner concluded the conversation.

"Wow, I learned so much about you and Loser!" Clock exclaimed.

Winner grinned. "I'm glad I have someone who'll listen to me about my life rather than someone else's"

"You deserve the same respect as Loser!"

Winner smiled gently. "It's fun to find out more about each other, Clock."

Clock's cheeks were tinged with a faint hint of red. "Same here"

Clock and Winner both gazed up at the sky and saw the sun was about to set.

Had Clock really spent hours talking to Winner? The time sure does pass. Clock felt a leaf landed on his head, he then looked up and saw Winner climbing the tree above him.

"What you doing up there?" Clock curiously asked.

"Wanna see the sunset together?" Winner smiled then lifted Clock up with their long arm.

Winner and Clock both sat on the branch together and watched the amazing view of the sunset.

"It's better watching it with friends, I use to do this a lot with Loser" Winner sighed in comfort.

Clock smiled "Hey Winner?"

"Yeah Clock?"

"Can I be your number one Winner fan?"

Winner chuckled. "I'll be glad to have you as my number one fan~," Winner said as they gently wrapped their arm around Clock. Clock blushed a little then leaned against Winner, smiling. Winner chuckled then the two proceeded to watch the sunset in silence.

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A/N Ok I fully change my opinion on Winner now! At first, I wasn't sure if I was going to like them since they'll probably be another Loser rip-off and the contestants go crazy over them. I'm glad that didn't happen with them and I'm also excited to see more Winner and Clock interactions! The two are just perfect with each other!

Two Valentines pt 2 (Tacobook)

Art above by me

A/N This is part two of that Valentine story I made like a year ago. I wanted to finish it and make it have a happier ending and since today is February this should be perfect! (I forgot yesterday was Valentine's day oops)

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Book wonders how Taco feels about the bouquet she gave her awhile ago. Did she like it? Did she read the note tagged to it? Book worried since she deeply loved Taco. Book wondered if Taco was still upset about that whole "traitor" thing... She had apologized but still couldn't shake her guilt for assuming Taco had left the team... Taco is probably still upset with her.

Book: Oh my library! I hope Taco isn't too upset with me...

Book covered her face with her hands then someone tapped her on the shoulder. Book turned around and saw Lollipop.

Book: Oh... Hey Lollipop... What do you want?

Lollipop: Well I saw you talking to Taco a few hours ago... I was wondering what's the matter since you're over here muttering...

Book glanced up at Lollipop, was she really muttering out loud? She hoped Taco wasn't nearby to hear this...

Book: Well... The truth is, I really like Taco... She is a wonderful object... But I don't know if she feels the same way about me... I'm

worried she doesn't like me... What if she's still angry with me?!

Lollipop's eyes were wide open in shock, not knowing Book had feelings for Taco. Lollipop felt almost bad for her...

Lollipop: Instead of writing Taco a letter, I think you should personally tell her how you really feel.

Book: **fiddles with hands** I-I'm not sure... It's been a while since we have talked in person...

Lollipop rolled her eyes before gently taking Books hand and leading her to the picnic table, where Taco was still sitting.

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Book gulped as Lollipop placed her near Taco, whose head was positioned down on the table.

Book: *[ok... Deep breaths Book...]* **inhales and exhales** Uh... Taco?

Taco heard her voice then looked up and saw Book. Taco jumped up in surprise.

Taco: O-oh! Uh... Hey Book...

Book: **shyly rubs arm** Heh... Nice weather we've been having?

Taco: Yeah...

Book tried gathering her courage to speak to her, but she didn't know what to say.

Book: Taco... About that flower thing... I don't know if you feel the same, but... I like you... I really really like you...

Book covered her face and blushed behind her hands as she said that.

Taco did not appear surprised at all, knowing that Book has felt this

way for a long time. It's about time she finally said it in person.

Taco kissed Book on her cheek.

Taco: I like you too... I just hope we can become friends again and move on from the past~

Taco was almost lifted up from the ground by the hug Book gave to her.

Book: I'm just glad we're back together again!

Taco heard Book sobbing and decided to reassure her by patting her back.

As Taco was hugging Book, she noticed Lollipop in the back with a calm smile on her face as she watched them. Taco had totally forgot! Taco broke away from the hug.

Taco: Um... I'll be right back!

Taco rushed toward Lollipop while Book looked at her with a confused gaze.

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Taco: Listen Lollipop... No hard feelings but... I-

Lollipop covered Taco's lips with her finger.

Lollipop: I get it, you like Book and Book likes you. I am not upset about it, because you two are perfect for each other I must admit.

Taco hugged Lollipop and smiled.

Taco: So, you're ok with this?

Lollipop: Indeed, I had been hanging out with Flower for a while, guess we both have our eyes locked on someone else~

Taco smiled, she finally had a Valentine! and now things wouldn't be so awkward with Book and Lollipop. Taco ran back to Books side after waving bye to Lollipop.

Book: What was that about?

Taco: Oh nothing to worry about. Wanna hang out like good old times?

Book: **smiles** Sure thing!

A/N this is shorter than the first chapter but I hope you guys still liked it!

Smol Update

A little update since it's been awhile since I've touched this book.

Hello everyone! For those of you who are worried why I hadn't updated in so long then don't be, I'm still here but I won't be updating this book anytime soon...

I stopped being in the object fandom because I have other interests and want to write stories of that interest instead. Don't worry, this book will still be up just not gonna be writing any object one shots any time soon.

Hope you guys understand and I appreciate all the love from you guys! ^^♥

I might remake this book in the future so heads up for that!

Feel free to stay and read my other fanfics! You can unfollow me if you only came for object show content, I don't mind.